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P R E F A C E.

ALtho' the following Hymns have been used for some years past, amongst a people professing themselves the disciples of Jesus; yet the greatest part have never been printed before. The author makes no apology for their publication; being persuaded, that so far, as they breathe the spirit and language of the gospel; human recommendations can add nothing to their worth: and so far as they are contrary thereunto, all human commendations, in whatever dress; or with what names soever ornamented, cannot change the tin into gold; nor error into truth.

Human writings, which are well suited to a corrupt christianity, and their dress adapted to the taste of the times, have generally a considerable run; but in time, even these wax old, like a moth-eaten garment, and grow out of date like a fashion of the age, but the word of God endureth for ever. The best of human writings are very muddy when compared with the fountain or scriptures of truth; and ought to be read with care and compared with the scriptures by

all who love truth more than error, the word of faith more than science, and sense more than sound.

Some people think that no hymns or songs should be used in public worship, but those in the scriptures, and in the very words which the holy Ghost has dictated them in. The author has no great quarrel with such people upon that account, altho' he thinks somewhat different.

The following hymns are an attempt upon the scripture pla, printed for the use of the people abovementioned, that they may teach and admonish one another, in psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs, according to their judgment of the apostles word, notwithstanding any thing they have yet either seen or heard to the contrary.

The reader will easily perceive that the divinity of Jesus Christ is a leading sentiment in the following pages, as we think it ought to in every tract of divinity, for if Jesus Christ be not *God over all*, the judicious reader can view the scriptures in no other light than a cunningly devised fable: for they assert in the clearest, and plainest words that Jesus is the maker of all things, *visible and invisible, the Alpha and Omega, without beginning of days or*

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end of life; the same yesterday to day and forever; the only wise God; the great God and our Saviour; the true God and eternal life. This appears likewise further evident from the scriptures making Jesus Christ the object of faith and worship: for if divine revelation propounds an object of faith, or person to be believed on and trusted in for salvation; that person must either be God, or every one who believes and obeys that revelation, must necessarily be led into idolatry: for he who can save, must be able to forgive sins, give life from the dead, and deliver from every foe, which no created being has power to do; for *no man can quicken his own soul.*

God's word declares, that forgiveness of sins is inseparably connected with faith in Jesus Christ without the deeds of the law, and that whosoever believeth in him, is passed from death unto life, and shall not come into condemnation. This faith is the gift of God, thro' the operation of the holy Ghost, altho' it be neither more nor less than the belief of a divine testimony: for man by nature is dead in sin, his understanding is darkness itself, his mind enmity against God, and therefore as unable to perceive, or believe a divine gospel testimony as to keep the holy law of God: for as it is written, *none seek after God, so none understand*

the things of the spirit of God, (Gospel truths) because they are to be spiritually discerned.

It faith be something else than the belief of a divine testimony, we can have no just conceptions of its nature; but are led into endless perplexities and absurdities about it. The scriptures reveal God's will, and man's duty, opening and explaining the mystery hid from ages and generations, or the everlasting purpose, which he proposed in himself, concerning the salvation of sinners, thro' a plan of redemption which was finished when Jesus expired on the cross; for his dying words declared the fulfilment of *Daniel's* remarkable prophecy; *seventy weeks are determined upon thy people to finish transgressions, and to make an end of sin;* and when Jesus gave up the ghost, he cried, it is finished, and obtained for his people an eternal redemption. The scriptures contain many glorious truths, and the blessing of God is connected with the knowledge of them all; yet there is one capital truth which was the whole, and with which every other truth is connected, and receives therefore its influence and power. This is that truth, witnessed by by all the prophets, and confirmed by the voice of God, when he testified from the cloud, that Jesus was his beloved son in whom he was well pleased. This is the truth which the divine

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three jointly bear record unto from heaven. God said he would record his name in the tabernacle and temple, and thither should the tribes come to offer their sacrifices, and therefore was the tabernacle called the tabernacle of *witness* or testimony. Jesus is the *name* or character of *Jehovah*, as appears from his prayer "father glorify thy *name*." Which is still more evident from the answer, "I have" "both glorified it, and will glorify it again," that is, by owning the my beloved son from the cloud, and I will glorify it again; which which was done when he raised him from the dead, and declared him thereby to be the son of God with power. The belief of this truth is that faith which makes devils tremble, and sinners of the seed of Abraham rejoice. Jesus took not hold of angels, but of the seed of Abraham he took hold, therefore the belief of this truth is no dead faith, for it gives torment to the devils thro' provoking their enmity and hatred; but hope, love, and obedience to the other, thro' the mercy and loving-kindness of God, which is manifested thereby. In the belief of this truth there is forgiveness of sins, the spirit of Adoption crying "abba father" in a lively hope of eternal life.

This faith is both taught and exemplified in the scriptures. For it is written, "whoever

“believes that Jesus is the son of God, he dwells in God, and God in him. *Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ, is born of God.*” When Peter confessed his master to be Christ the son of God, Jesus pronounced him blessed, and whomsoever Jesus blesteth is blessed indeed. Flesh and blood did not reveal this truth to Peter, but Jesu’s father which is in heaven. If this be not the faith of the gospel it will be hard to prove the apostles believers, when Jesus pronounced them blessed; for at that time they did not know what the resurrection meant; and with regard to Jesu’s dying, they said, that be far from thee, yet Jesus pronounced them *clean* thro’ the word he had spoke, by which they knew *assuredly* that he came out from God.

This was Abraham’s faith when he believed the divine declaration of the promised seed, which seed was Christ as Paul teacheth. And as Abraham was to be the father of the faithful, all his children must be of his faith: accordingly in the new testament we find that the Ethiopian’s faith was, *I believe that Jesus is the son of God*, which confession was taken for conversion by the evangelist, as appeared by admitting him to baptism. *Canst thou believe that I am able?* which must include as much, as believing him to be the son of God; (which expression

expression in the new testament signifies verily and truly God) for God alone could do the miracles which he did. By faith we understand that the heavens were made of old by the word of God thro' believing the first verse in the Bible; and by faith we understand that Jesus is the son of God (*Jehovah*) thro' a demonstration of the truth, of the divine testimony, by the power of the holy Ghost. For no man can say that Jesus is Lord but by the holy Ghost. Thus faith is the substance, subsistence, or something standing under the believers hope (which is his ground of glorying) and the evidence, or demonstration of things.

This faith is followed by obedience, called the "obedience of faith," and we have this also taught and exemplified in the new testament, agreeable to the divine commission "go ye and disciple all nations teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." Believing the truth, confessing the faith, being added to the church, were synonymous terms in the new testament, Being brought into the gospel fellowship, thro' the apostles doctrine, they were to manifest their faith by renouncing the traditions of men, vain philosophy, and the elements of this world, in keeping the commandments and ordinances of Jesus, as the apostles delivered them to the churches

churches; “ bearing one another’s burdens,
 “ and so fulfilling the law of Christ, or new
 “ commandment of brotherly love, in loving
 “ one another for the truth’s sake, not in word
 “ and tongue but in deed and truth; ministring
 “ to the necessities of the poor, meekly in-
 “ structing those who oppose themselves, and
 “ restoring those who were taken in faults
 “ thro’ surprize, in the spirit of meekness and
 “ fear; admonishing and reprovng the offen-
 “ ders; cutting of the superfluity of naugh-
 “ tiness, by the rod of discipline. ” Whether
 in the obstinate heretic, immoral walker, or
 ungodly brother, who either wilfully refused,
 or neglected the observation of the laws and
 ordinances of the kingdom of God; these ge-
 nuine fruits of the gospel, are brought forth
 by that faith, which works by love, to that
 truth which faith receives, which is Christ the
 christian’s God, in whom the fullness of the
 godhead dwells bodily.

The primitive or apostolic churches, con-
 sisting of elders, bishops, or overseers, and
 deacons, with disciples, or members, were churches of the living God; the kingdom of God
 upon earth, that holy nation which kept the
 truth, and shewed forth the praises, or character
 of God; and in contending for the faith after
 this manner, they gave all dilligence to the
 full

full assurance of hope; or to that promise which Jesus gave to his obedient disciples, of manifesting himself unto them, or his father and himself coming to make their abode with them by the Holy Ghost witnessing with their spirits, their election, sonship, or final salvation. This holy walking is expressed in scripture in these words; "They continued stedfastly in the apostle's doctrine, in fellowship (or ministering to the saints) in breaking bread (the Lords supper) and prayer.

Altho' these churches were obedient to the powers who then governed the world, and that for conscience sake, praying for the rulers, and seeking the peace of that city or country where their lot was cast, yet in religious matters they professed no subjection to any jurisdiction under heaven; but owned Christ for their only head, waiting upon him in the ways of his own appointing, and therein looking for his second coming, or appearing and kingdom; jealous of every antichristian error, which then began to work in the many little antichrists of the time, who were forerunners of the son of perdition; watching lest any root of bitterness should arise, to trouble and defile many.

However frightful and disagreeable church order and discipline be to some, and however unknown or disregarded by others, yet there cannot

cannot be a church of God without it, (according to scripture rule) any more than a kingdom of this world without rule and government for without it, this is anarchy, and that Babel or confusion. And as the Lord Jesus has given us both command and example for this in his word, it will not be easy for the negligent servant to give a solid answer to that awful question before the great tribunal, "who then is that wise and faithful servant." For however we may flatter ourselves by thinking that we can serve the Lord Jesus better in a way of our own; which as we may think is more agreeable and better suited, to place, time, and circumstance; yet in the end, when we come to make up our accounts it is more then probable that those servants who have been steering or striving to steer by the compass of the word of God, will have more boldness in that day, then those who have neglected a great part of the scriptures, in order to make a fair shew in the flesh, or as they may ignorantly think to bring more honour to their master. The laws of Jesus Christ are unalterable, and like his kingdom, not of this world, but suited to a kingdom of God thro' every age, country, and circumstance.

A visible church (formed upon the scriptural plan, is the proper place for trying the faith of a christian, as well as for growing in grace and
spiritual

spiritual understanding; for the more of the gospel we have, the more errors, and imperfections we shall find, and where they are found, there they are the most likely to be cured, or else exposed and made manifest: moreover this being the way of God's appointing, it must needs be safest for a christian to be looking out from this *Watch Tower*, for that blessed hope, and glorious appearing of his great God and Saviour, *who shall come in flaming fire, to take vengeance upon all, who know not God, nor obey his gospel.* Happy will it be then for those his servants who have been serving him, not in the field only, but also in his house or church and have been building in his temple according to the *pattern shewed on the mount.* Moses gained the character of *faithful* in God's house and blessed will that servant be, who shall hear his Lord say, *well done thou good and faithful servant.* Lord, spare thy people, and bless thine heritage, remember thy Zion, square, polish, and fit her stones for thy spiritual building; that they may come together, like bone to his bone, and grow up into an holy temple in the Lord, where praise and thanksgiving, may be offered up continually in holy worship, to him who loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood. Amen.

W. B A T T Y.



A
T A B L E

To find any Hymn by the first Line.

	H.
A <i>LL power belongs to Jesus</i>	86
<i>All ye followers of the lamb,</i>	61
<i>Amongst the Gods, none like to thee,</i>	29
<i>Arise, O Zion rise,</i>	70
<i>Arise ye saints to praise your king,</i>	81
<i>At last our friend and brother's gone</i>	108

B.

<i>Behold saith God my only son,</i>	8
<i>Bless, O my soul, the mighty God!</i>	95
<i>Brethren dear, now in communion,</i>	90
<i>Brethren let us praise the Lord,</i>	60

C.

<i>Call to mind the solemn season,</i>	88
<i>Christ our passover is killed,</i>	89
<i>Come brethren let us join to sing,</i>	43
<i>Come let us join in praises,</i>	87
<i>Come let us join our king to praise,</i>	17

D.

<i>Dear brethren let us steadfast be,</i>	78
<i>Dear brethren seated now around,</i>	50
<i>Death's</i>	

T A B L E.

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D.

Death's prison doors burst open wide, 33

E.

Early upon a sabbath's morn, 16

F.

Father thy glorious name we praise. 96

Fell on Christ the lot of God

Firm as a rock God's word doth stand, 48

G.

Give ear all ye breth'ren, 'tis heav'n that 96

Glorious is the gospel sound, 84

Great is our God on Zion's hill, 27

Great is the Lord in loudest songs, 94

H.

Hark! from the blissful seats above, 77

Hear holy, holy, holy, Lord, 47

How blest are they who know the Lord, 80

How glorious is that grace which gave, 7

How glorious is that mystery, 41

How glorious is the light to see 38

How grand the plan of sov'reign grace, 7

How happy is man who finds, 39

How joyful is the gospel sound, 20

How pleasant here below to see 52

How shall a sinfull man appear, 56

How shall vile man his maker meet, 73

How striking were the types of old, 15

How rich the gift which God has giv'n 85

How glorious is Jesus enthroned on high! 103

1.

I.

<i>Incense pure from Aaron's hands,</i>	65
<i>In the last awful trembling hour,</i>	22
<i>In perjury strong, with forged lies,</i>	31

J.

<i>Jehovah reigns, let earth rejoice,</i>	12
<i>Jesus our God on high,</i>	45
<i>Jesus on shameful cross was hung</i>	32

L.

<i>Let God's redeemed join in songs,</i>	1
<i>Listen the cry, ye sons of men,</i>	40
<i>Let the redeemed of the Lord,</i>	92
<i>Long hid from all the human race,</i>	4
<i>Lord God of hosts be thou my aid,</i>	72

M.

<i>Man's Debt immense to God was paid,</i>	6
--	---

O.

<i>O how transcendant is that grace,</i>	9
<i>Of David once the type of Christ,</i>	44
<i>One Lord one righteousness we sing,</i>	57
<i>One language o'er the earth prevail'd</i>	83
<i>Once did Jehovah say,</i>	11
<i>O righteous father hear the cry</i>	19
<i>O'er the blest ætherial plains</i>	91
<i>O what unbounded glories reign</i>	93

R.

<i>Rejoice and sing ye sons of grace,</i>	74
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S.

<i>Son of man eternal Saviour,</i>	106
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T A B L E.

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<i>Say my Soul what is the ground,</i>	62
<i>Shall the redeem'd above,</i>	10
<i>Sing praises in exalted strains,</i>	55
<i>Son of God regard the cry,</i>	66

T.

<i>That grace which gave God's only son,</i>	51
<i>The prophet saw a living stone,</i>	37
<i>'Tis meet and right to sing the praise,</i>	13
<i>Thro' one offence by judgment just</i>	34
<i>To us a child is born,</i>	58
<i>To God, the sov'reign of the skies,</i>	109
<i>To praise the Saviour who in heaven displays</i>	104
<i>The lord Jehovah reigns enthron'd in light</i>	105

V.

<i>Vain are all th' attemp's of man,</i>	67
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W.

<i>We'll glory in him whom the nations abbor'd,</i>	100
<i>We'll sing the awful pleasing scene,</i>	30
<i>We'll sing of the blood which on Calv'ry</i>	99
<i>We'll sing the vict'ries of our king,</i>	21
<i>We sing of the Saviour, the sinner's best friend</i>	102
<i>We praise thee, O father, for sending thy son</i>	101
<i>We sing of that redemption great,</i>	54
<i>We join his praise to sing,</i>	71
<i>We praise the Saviour of mankind,</i>	59
<i>When by sin offence was giv'n</i>	63
<i>When due time had taken place,</i>	68
<i>When faith receives the witness true,</i>	79
<i>When fifty days were past and gone,</i>	83
<i>When God in human form was seen,</i>	3
<i>When</i>	



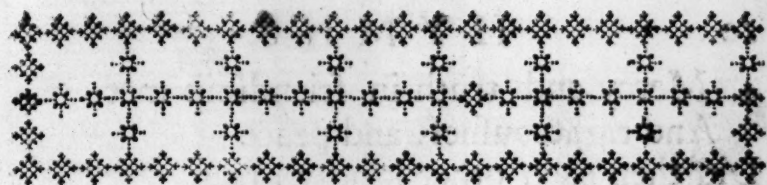
<i>When Jacob left his father's house,</i>	69
<i>When Jesus last and fiercest foes,</i>	25
<i>When Jesus, Mary's son, has slain</i>	23
<i>When judgment of the unjust dead</i>	26
<i>When man did fall from God by sin,</i>	82
<i>When now the thousand years are o'er,</i>	28
<i>When the full heart o'ercharg'd with woe,</i>	76
<i>When thro' the watry deep of old,</i>	28
<i>When the day of tribulation</i>	107
<i>While many sing of inward good,</i>	2
<i>Whilst angels sing their maker's praise,</i>	49
<i>Who's this that comes from Edom's land,</i>	36
<i>With joy behold our risen God,</i>	18

Y.

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<i>Ye children of the living God,</i>	46
<i>Ye drooping saints no more be sad,</i>	75
<i>Ye Gentiles come join in the praise of your king</i>	97
<i>Ye servants of the living Lord,</i>	53

E R R A T A.

Hymn II. verse 4. for *humbl'd* read *humble*. For *trem-
ble* r. *trembl'd* H. XIII. v. 4. l. 1. r. *mountains*. H.
XIII. v. 3. r. *by God and man*. H. XXVI. v. 6. l. 4. r.
Creatures. H. XXXV. l. 2. r. *of his name*. H. LII. v.
2. l. 4. for *lords*, r. *cords*. H. LVIII. v. 1. l. 4. for *th'*
r. *tho'*. H. LXXVI. v. 5. l. 2. for *furnace*, r. *furnace'*.
H. LXXVII. v. 6. l. 1. r. *Jerusalem*. H. LXXXV. v.
6. l. 4. for *reing* r. *reign*. H. XXIII. v. 4. for *kingdom*
r. *kingdoms*. H. XXIV. v. 4. for *breaths* r. *breathes*. H.
LX. v. 4. r. *Jesu's bride's fair wedding dress*. H. LXXXI.
v. 5. r. *Abram*. LXXXVII. v. 4. r. *cumb'red*. H. XC.
v. 5. for *th'r* r. *the*. H. XCVII. v. 5. for *mets* r. *metes*. H.
XCIX. v. 2. r. for *sinners*. H. CI. v. 3. l. 4. r. *vindictive*
v. 9. l. 4. for *great* r. *just*.





















































































































































































































































































































































































































































H Y M N S

AND

SPIRITUAL SONGS.

HYMN I. *Common Metre.*

1.                                                            

                                                            

                                                            

                                                            

                                                            

                                                            

                                                            

       

4. Mercy and truth in friendship met;
And righteousness and peace
Did then each other kindly greet,
And all their jarrings cease.

5. Praise him thro' whom these blessings came,
E'en Jesus still adore;
And bless, and magnify his name,
Both now and evermore.

II. *Long Metre.*

1. **W**HILE many sing of inward good,
And softly speak of grace and blood;
Our song shall be of him who dy'd,
And for our sins was crucify'd.

2. Who can declare his heavenly birth?
Angels with wonder on the earth
Beheld their God from blazing day,
Disguis'd in Robes of mortal Clay.

3. Blush! O ye earthly Kings, to see
The King of Kings in poverty;
Born of a poor and lowly maid,
And helpless, in a manger laid.

4. Tho' God in humbl'd form appear'd,
Kings tremble and their people fear'd;

H Y M N S

11

And terror spread whole countries round,
When God in swathing cloaths was bound.

5. The myst'ry great, concealed here lies,
Safe from the prudent and the wise,
And only to God's babes made known,
How God with man is flesh and bone.

6. This myst'ry still be all our theme,
To know, and worship the supreme,
In human flesh made near and low;
'Tis life eternal this to know.

7. This is the song of all above,
Who deeper taste redeeming love:
And we who own his sacred name,
Should learn below to lisp the same.

III. *Long Metre.*

1. **W**HEN God in human flesh was seen,
And his essential glory vail'd
In servant's form, and humble mein;
The heavenly stranger was conceal'd.

2. But to his chosen fav'rite friends,
Who did him for *Messiah* own:
On *Taber's Mount* he condescends
To make his pow'r and coming known.

B 2

3. Most

3. Most grand the interview was here,
The overshadowing cloud beneath;
Both dead and living Saints appear
With Jesus Lord of life and death.
4. Whose countenance with glory shone,
More bright than *Moses* face of old;
This was eclips'd by vail alone;
But that made raiment shine like gold.
5. Whilst Saints divested of their clay,
Confer with their transfigur'd God;
In joys transported melt away
The Saints, yet cloath'd in flesh and blood.
6. Weighty indeed the subject was,
A joyful sound thro' earth and heaven;
Jesus's decease upon the cross,
The son of God for sinners given.
7. From the bright cloud God testify'd,
This is my well beloved son;
In whom I'm pleas'd and glorify'd;
Give ear ye nations unto him.

IV. *Common Metre.*

LONG hid from all the human race,
In God the myst'ry lay,

How

How he, the riches of his grace,
And justice would display.

2. This to accomplish, worlds were rear'd
When fleeting time began,
Wisdom and power divine appear'd,
In making those and Man.

3. But God's perfections here did shine,
Only in partial view;
For Mercy, love, and wrath divine,
No creature saw or knew.

4. For this sin enter'd, like the shade,
By skilful painter drawn,
When he intends to have display'd
His art, and name made known.

5. Thus, that the riches of God's grace
Might more transcendant shine;
The shade appears, thro' sin's disgrace,
In dark and gloomy lines.

6. 'Till God's design at last, to man
Most fully was display'd:
Magnificent and grand the plan,
In deepest wisdom laid.

7. God with this work entrusts his son:
Should he like *Adam* fail
No hope is left, man is undone;
And grace cannot prevail.

8 But hark! the father loudly cries,
In him I am well pleas'd:
'Tis finish'd Jesus cry'd likewise,
My blood has wrath appeas'd.

V. *Long Metre.*

1. **H**OW grand the plan of sovereign grace!
Which is display'd in Jesu's face,
Where all the goodness of our God
Now shines, thro' the dear Saviour's blood,

2. How glorious is that righteousness
For Jesu's bride a wedding dress:
Wrought out by him in toil and grief;
The ground of hope, and sure relief.

3. How dreadful was that fiery wrath!
Which flaming burnt in Jesu's death;
When God in justice was made known,
Condemning sin in his own son.

4. Then was the character of God
Unto his creatures fully show'd,

Not only his eternal Power,
But love, and goodness evermore.

5. Love passing knowledge here broke forth
Thro' blood of everlasting worth:
What else could shew the Love of God?
But his own ion and his own blood.

6. Place here thy confidence, my soul,
In life; and when death's billows roll:
No other pass-port seek but this,
To gain the port of heavenly bliss.

VI. *Long Metre*

1. **M**AN's debt immense, to God was paid,
When our high priest his blood
did shed;
Drown'd was God's wrath, and bond giv'n in,
When Jesus made an end of sin.

2. The grave was vanquish'd when he rose,
And death o'ercome with all man's foes,
The conq'ror was receiv'd to heaven,
And pow'r and glory to him given.

3. A priest for ever, now set down
Upon his own, and father's throne;

B 4

And

And ever lives to intercede
For all his num'rous chosen seed.

4. His blood redeems from guilt of sin,
Purging the sinner's conscience clean;
And brings, the wand'rer to his rest,
Where life eternal is possesst.

5. If death by one offence did reign,
O'er all the guilty sons of men,
Much more thro' righteousness shall grace
Now reign to life, on *Abr'am's* race.

6. Christ's work alone sufficient is
To justify, and bring to bliss,
The ground of glory is his cross,
For this, we count our gain but loss.

VII. *Common Metre.*

1. **H**OW glorious is that grace which gave
God's own beloved son;
When this, and nothing else could save
Man fallen and undone.

2. This gift divine doth fully show
The worth of sovereign grace;
Hereby alone do sinners know
God's love in Jesu's face.

3. What

3. What grace was that thro' which our God
Did live and die for men,
And in the grave made his abode,
And took his life again.
4. The sovereignty of grace here shines,
In God's accepting good,
The work of Christ, for human crimes,
Instead of human blood.
5. How free that grace which visits men,
While lying in their blood;
Without a wish, or will, or work,
To recommend to God.
6. Shine forth thou son of righteousness,
With healing in thy wings;
And with that grace thy people bless,
Which full salvation brings.

VIII. *Common Metre.*

1. **B**Ehold, faith God, my only son
Now set on Sion's hill,
Anointed king to rule alone,
And my decrees fulfil.
2. His reign shall be in righteousness
To sway the gospel rod;

His

His subjects he with peace shall bless,
And ever be their God.

3. A place of hiding he shall be
From the destroying storm,
Of wrath divine, and jealousy,
In every dreadful form.

4. A river too, as chrystal clear,
In sandy parched soil,
He to the thirsty shall appear,
And satisfy his soul.

5. A rock whose shade shall far extend,
To form a cool retreat,
For pilgrims in *Emanuel's* land,
When faint with sultry heat.

6. The stupid soul, of judgment void,
Shall knowledge understand,
The stam'ring tongue shall speak aloud
The things of God's right hand.

7. The churlish also, and the vile,
That day shall lose the name
Of bountiful, and liberal,
And be expos'd to shame.

8. The

8. The Pharisee shall blushing stand,
With all his self-wrought good;
Ragged his robes, and weak his hand,
Before the truth of God.

IX. *Common Metre.*

1. **O** How transcendant is that grace,
Which thro' the gospel shines,
And manifests in Jesu's face
A righteousness divine.

2. Sinless perfection here is found,
But in no other Man;
His righteousness with joy was crown'd,
Where endless life began.

3. He conquer'd not by sword or bow,
But triumph'd when he fell:
Thro' death o'ercame the powers below,
Who rul'd the gates of Hell.

4. Death unto death was Christ our Lord,
And slew it in the grave;
Breaking its bonds like *Sampson's* cords,
And able prov'd to save.

5. He who was always God's delight.
Is now with glory crown'd,

A king

A king of kings, in realms of light.
Where endless joys abound.

6. Happy the man who makes his boast
Of him who shed his blood;
Thrice happy he, who puts his trust
In Christ, the son of God.

X. *Short Metre.*

1. **S**HALL the redeem'd above,
Eternal sabbath keep;
And chant incessant songs of love,
Nor slumber take, nor sleep.
2. And we refuse to sing
His praise one day in seven;
Who did to men salvation bring,
And made them heirs of heaven.
3. This is the joyful day,
Whereon the Saviour rose
From death, and did the tyrant slay,
And conquer'd all his foes.
4. To *Mary*, and her friends,
Whose love prevents the morn;
He shews himself alive, and sends
Good news to the forlorn.

5. His

5. His wounded hands and side
 Him evidenc'd to be
 Their friend and Lord the crucify'd,
 But late on Calvary.
6. They saw with stedfast eyes
 The cloud to him come down,
 On which he rode thro' worlds and skies,
 In triumph to his throne.

XI. *Short Metre.*

1. **O**NCE did Jehovah say,
 Unto the Saviour great;
 Sit thou on my right hand alway,
 Until beneath thy feet
2. I bring thy stoutest foes,
 And thou with iron rod
 Shalt rule, and break in pieces those,
 Who would not own thee God.
3. Let every Angel bright
 Unto thy scepter bow:
 In thee my son, is my delight
 Thro' the eternal now.
4. The same eternal God,
 Gave to his church below,

A charge

A charge to worship Christ her Lord,
And his commands obey.

5. They who confess his name,
As sovereign Lord and God;
Who to redeem his people came,
By water and by blood;

6. They shall, and only they,
With joy and boldness stand
Before his face, on that great day,
When burns both sea and land.

XII. *Long Metre.*

1. **J**Ehovah reigns, let earth rejoice;
And all who know his sacred name,
With one accord, lift up their voice,
And loudly his great power proclaim.

2. He cloathed is with majesty,
And girt with strength above all power;
The world's foundations firmly lie,
Unshaken by the waves which roar.

3. His throne establish'd is of old,
By a perpetual firm decree:
E'en Jesus, once for sinners sold,
Was God from all eternity.

4. Before

- 4- Before the hills and mountrins rose;
Or night and day their race begun;
Before the floods lift up their voice,
Or shone in firmament the sun.
5. Jesus in everlasting day
Did reign, e'er time began to be;
In vain the waves oppose his sway;
His word which made, can still the sea.
6. The testimonies which declare
His sacred name, are firm and sure;
And holiness dwel's in his house,
While king and Kingdom shall endure.

XIII. *Common Metre.*

1. 'TIS meet and right to sing the praise
Of our redeeming Lord;
Who ever was, and is always,
The true life-giving word.
He spake, and wond'rous worlds appear'd,
Amazing to man's view;
The earth and heavens around declar'd
His glories ever new.
2. He hung the skies with lamps around,
To govern day and night,

And

And bid them run their races round,
 And shed abroad their light,
 Praise him ye num'rous worlds on high,
 While you your races run;
 Praise him who rides with you on skies,
 Until your journey's done.

3. This world, by gods and men call'd earth
 With briny seas around,
 To Jesus owe their form and birth,
 With fulness therein found.
 Ye lofty mountains bow your heads,
 Ye waves his praises roar;
 While rolling on your sandy beds,
 Ye foaming dash the shore.

XIV. *Common Metre.*

1. **Y**E feather'd tribes soar up on high,
 And on expanded wing,
 God's praises warble thro' the sky,
 And make its arches ring.
 Ye short-liv'd throng that fly or creep,
 Ye beasts upon the ground;
 With monsters sporting in the deep,
 Join all his praise to sound.

2. Ye num'rous tribes, and worlds unknown
 By keenest naked eye;

In chorus universal join
 To found his praise on high:
 But, man, O man, to thee belongs
 Chiefly this blest employ;
 Thour't form'd to sing eternal songs,
 And live in endless joy.

3. Begin on earth, or else in heaven,
 Thou'lt be no chanter there;
 The heirs of grace thro' sin forgiv'n
 Begin their singing here
 When *Israel* past the wat'ry deep,
 They sung upon the shore;
 The Saints eternal sabbath keep,
 And sing for evermore.

XV. *Long Metre.*

1. **H**OW striking were the types of old,
 By God designed to unfold,
 The myst'ries of redemption great,
 Glorious, eternal, and compleat.

2. Upon the great atonement day,
 (While *Israel* met to fast and pray,
 And sin confess with outward signs
 Of dread, and fear thro' wrath divine.)

C

3. *Aaron.*

3. *Aaron*, in robes of glory drest
And *Israel's* name on back and breast,
With reeking blood of dying goat,
Redemption for the nation wrought.

4. But this, alas! did only shew,
What *Jesus* our high-priest went thro';
When *Israel* and their sins were bound,
With chains divine, his person round.

5. In judgments fiery trying hour,
This great high-priest appear'd with power;
In robes of majesty divine,
Immanuel did in glory shine.

6. In closest union then were bound,
To him his people worlds around;
When in their nature he became
Flesh with their flesh, and shame with shame.

7. God's *Israel* stood engraved then
On *Jesu's* breast with diamond pen;
And to his shoulders ty'd with bands
Of mighty power, with mighty hands.

8. From thence who can them separate?
Or what can change his love to hate?

That

That love, which is the love of God,
And seal'd for ever by his blood.

XVI. *Long Metre.*

On the RESURRECTION.

1. **E**ARLY upon a sabbath's morn
The Lord of life from death arose;
And shew'd himself the dead's first-born
And more than conq'ror o'er his foes.
2. The jewish policy was vain,
Altho' combin'd with Roman power;
Captivity he led in chains,
And reigns in life for evermore.
3. His resurrection from the grave
Is now the sign to sinners given,
That mighty he's alone to save,
And peace has made in earth and heaven.
4. God's word and oath, to *Abr'am's* seed,
On resurrection's truth do stand;
Confirm'd hereby and sure indeed
To those of every age and land.
5. We who this glorious truth confess,
Of doubtful mind why should we be?

The work was wrought in righteousness,
Salvation finish'd on the tree.

6. If he was able death to slay,
And all its vast dominion spoil;
Surely to heaven he can convey
The travail of his wounded soul.

7. This is the joyful day indeed,
When from the grave *Immanuel* came;
Let us rejoice in him our head,
And shout salvation to his name.

8. To Father, word, and holy Ghost,
The one true God whom we adore,
The everlasting Lord of hosts,
Be glory now, and evermore.

XVII. *Common Metre.*

1. **C**OME let us join our king to praise,
Who rules on *Sion's* hill;
Who was, and is, and will always,
Be lord and sovereign still.

2. The Father swore (nor can repent)
Unto his only son,
I'll lift thy head from banishment,
Like *David*, to a throne.

3. Thy

3. Thy foes I'll crush beneath thy feet,
As with an iron rod;
And thou upon my throne shalt sit,
And *Israel* own thee God.
4. His brethren with indignant frown,
Cried, on his darkest day,
If thou be *Israel's* king, come down,
And we will own thy sway.
5. They mock'd him in his suff'ring hour,
And crown'd their King with thorns,
In purple robes all ting'd with gore,
At him they rudely scorn.
6. They triumph in his torturing pain,
And laugh at grief and tears;
His piteous cries, and dying groans,
Were music in their ears.

XVIII. *Common Metre.*

1. **W**ITH joy behold our risen God
In robes of majesty;
Not *Sinai*, but creation nods,
And angels bow the knee.

2. They who of late in scorners chair,
In triumph proud did sit;

Trembling shall stand in deep despair,
Before the monarch's feet.

3. The heathen realms are now his right,
Thro' being son and heir;
Let *Zion's* daughter cry and shout,
And all the nations fear.

4. He reigns in everlasting day,
In new *Jerusalem*;
He loved righteousness alway,
And God exalted him.

5. The day is hastening on apace,
When these our eyes shall see
With rapture, that once marred face,
In power and majesty.

6. Hail holy, holy, holy Lord,
Now in thy kingdom come;
Break thro' the interposing clouds,
To make thy thousands room.

XIX. *Long Metre.*

1. O Righteous father, hear the cry,
Of thy poor children in the dust;
From of thy throne establish'd high,
In justice and in judgment just.

2. Give

2. Give us thy holy name to know,
As now it shines in Jesu's face;
Who manifested here below,
Thy glory and thy sovereign grace.
3. Give us to see the flaming sword
Once satisfy'd with Jesu's blood;
And thro' the reconciling word,
Let us enjoy the peace of God.
4. Give us that faith, which works by love;
Unto that truth which we profess;
Striving in all thy ways to prove,
Jesus our Lord and righteousness.
5. Help us dear Lord to wait on thee,
At wisdom's gates at thy commands,
Strong in the gospel's unity,
As body held by joints and bands.
6. Let pride and self, and selfish toils,
As vanquish'd foes, expiring lay
At Jesu's feet, while he the spoils
Of blood, triumphant bears away.
7. Thy blessing on us rest always,
And form us by the powerful word

A people to thy name and praise,
And we'll declare thy truth abroad.

XX. *Common Metre.*

1. **H**OW joyful is the gospel sound
When from corruption free;
But Oh! how rarely is it found,
In its simplicity.
2. How seldom do we hear display'd
This central mystery,
The word of God incarnate made,
To die on Calvary.
3. While fleshly wisdom's here engag'd,
Immanuel to unfold;
He's bailely oftentimes betray'd,
And by his servants fold.
4. Subtle evasions, new coin'd terms,
And words scholastic found;
Frequently shade *Immanuel's* charms,
And *Israel's* hopes confound.
5. Not better when the gospel faith,
We're taught to understand,
What diff'rent forms the creature hath,
Like clay in potter's hand.

6. Fallacious

6. Fallacions similes are found,
And false distinctions made;
To lead the simple hearers round,
When nothing certain's said.
7. 'Tis oft "for me he shed his blood;
"But yet I may be lost:"
Sometimes a giving up to God.
Or closing in with Christ.
8. Sometimes it is a new made heart;
Sometimes the life of God;
A grace divine which God imparts;
Sometimes the Saviour's blood.
9. 'Tis every thing and nothing too,
By the disputer's scheme;
Who beat the air with much ado,
To raise their own esteem;
10. When nothing is more plain set forth,
In all the written word;
Than faith is the belief of truth,
Or the divine record.
11. The truth is Christ the son of God,
(As God hath testify'd)

Who

Who finish'd in his shedding blood,
Redemption, when he dy'd.

XXI. *Long Metre.*

JESUS'S *Victories over the Dragon, Beast, &c.*
Rev. xii. 7.

1. **W**E'LL sing the victories of our king,
Who did compleat salvation bring;
A child was born who died and rose,
And bruif'd the head of mighty foes.

2. The Dragon from his seat he hur'd,
Who long had rul'd in pagan world;
By whom the saints of the most high
Were persecuted cruelly.

3. When he was, from dominions waste,
Transform'd into another beast,
Lamb-like that better he might kill,
He was, tho' chang'd, the dragon still.

4. Opening his mouth in blasphemy,
He cries, I'll be as God most high;
Opposing all who him withstood,
And murd'ring in the name of God.

5. After

5. After this beast and painted whore,
The world did wonder and adore,
Crying, who's able war to wage,
Or with the mighty beast engage.

6. Th' *Assyrian* general thus of old,
Trusting in swords and Gods of gold,
Cried, Where's the God that can withstand,
Or rescue from my master's hand?

7. When thro' the camp an Angel flies,
A Host of nine-score thousand dies;
Th' affrighted remnant back return,
To their own land their loss to mourn.

XXII. *Long Metre.*

1. **I**N the last awful trembling hour
Israel to save with matchless pow'r,
A horseman in the clouds, appears,
And war in righteousness declares.

2. He's king of kings upon whose head,
Are many crowns in order set;
His flaming eyes spread terror round;
His sword ne'er fails his foes to wound.

3. The heavenly armies by his side,
Upon white horses stately ride;

While

While unto every fowl which flies
Beneath the clouds, an Angel cries,

4 Come to the supper of our God,
And feast upon the flesh and blood,
Of kings and captains, bond and free,
Who're gathering now to fight with me.

5. Then straight the beast and kings appear,
With all their armies drawing near,
But soon th' expected battle's o'er, *
And in a moment they're no more.

6. The beast and lying prophets too,
Who had deceiv'd the rebel crew,
John saw the horseman pris'ners take,
And cast into the burning lake.

7. Blest is the man who worship gives,
To him alone who ever lives,
Nor is defiled by the whore,
He shall with Christ reign evermore.

XXIII. *Long Metre.* Rev. xx.

1. **W**HEN Jesus, Mary's, son has slain
The man of sin with endless pain,
And the arch tempter of mankind
Far in the deep in chains confin'd.

In

2. In wonders still he will proceed,
And raise from death the woman's seed,
Then gather them into his fold,
His glorious person to behold.

3. He who with them was flesh and bone,
Will then amongst them fix his throne,
And they his smiling face shall see,
And with their God forever be.

4. Upon this earth a thousand years,
He'll reign with them and drown their tears,
Subduing powers and kingdom all,
He'll rule supreme from pole to pole.

5. His kingdom then our eyes shall see,
Set up in power and majesty,
And frighten'd nations in dismay,
By force compell'd to bear his sway.

6. The presence of this conquering God,
Who ransom'd *Israel* by his blood,
Will fill his saints brimful with joy,
His praise will all their tongues employ.

7. Lo this, they sing, is Christ our God,
Who bought us with his precious blood,

We've

We've waited for him now he's come,
And brought us safely to our home.

XXIV. *Long Metre.*

1. **W**HEN now the thousand years are
o'er,
The fiend shall loosed be once more,
Out of his prison, to deceive
The nations who on earth then live.

2. And then with deadly hatred fill'd
Against his seed whose blood was spill'd,
He meditates a vengeful blow,
At once God's kingdom to o'erthrow.

3. A chief is by *Appollyon* chose,
To lead the van of Jesu's foes;
And in prophetic record fam'd
For pride, and *Gog magog* there nam'd.

3. Throughout the nations o'er the earth,
The Devil breaths his hellish breath,
And musters from remotest plains
The universal rebel clans.

5. Who spread themselves the world around,
Like swarms of locusts, to surround

The

The city of the living God,
The purchase of *Immanuel's* blood.

6. But soon *Immanuel's* arms appear
With fiery banners in the air ;
The ensigns brandish'd at his word,
Declare the vengeance of the Lord.

7. Array'd in wrath, sulphureous showers
Upon the rebel bands he pours ;
The torrent sweeps with dread dismay,
To hell their Traitor-chief away.

XXV. *Long Metre. Rev. 20.*

1. **W**HEN Jesu's last and fiercest foes,
Are by his powerful arms o'erthrown,
A scene of new and heavier woes,
Against his enemies is shown.

2. The trumpet sounds, all nature quakes,
The caverns ope of gloomy death ;
Dust starts to life, with horror shakes,
And curses the reviv'g breath.

3. Myriads appear, an awful scene !
Rack'd with tormenting keen despair,
And fly, compell'd by power divine,
To meet their sentence in the air.

4. The

4. The judge in solemn pomp descends,
And flaming guards surround his throne,
Dread justice in the train attends,
To drag the trembling victims on.
5. The books are op'd of life and death,
And conscience proves each black record;
Whilst hell with fury glows beneath
To execute th' avenging word.
6. Quick at their final doom they fall,
She shuts her adamantine jaws;
Debar'd from glory, there they roll
In streams of never ending woes.
7. Ingulph'd in lakes of raging wrath,
Or chain'd to racks of fire they writhe,
In pangs of sharp convulsive death,
From age to age, yet hopeless live.
8. " Tremble my soul and kiss the son,
Sinners obey the saviour's call;
Else you damnation hastens on,
And hell gapes wide to wait your fall."

XXVI. *Long Metre.* Rev. xxi.

1. **W**HEN judgment of the unjust dead
 Is past, and they to hell are driven,
 In wonders still God doth proceed,
 Creating a new earth and heaven.

2. *John* saw the former pass away,
 Folded up like a parchment scroll;
 The rulers of both night and day
 Before the lamb away did roll.

3. All nature agonizing mourns,
 A blacken'd sun, and troub'd sky;
 The moon to blood stagnated turns,
 And all things to confusion fly.

4. From ruin'd worlds the Saviour's hand,
 Rears up, on the eternal hills,
 A temple, which shall ever stand,
 Where righteousness for ever dwells.

5. There curse, and death, and hell are drown'd
 And life and light and endless joy
 Incessantly flow all around,
 And nought but praise the throngs employ.

XXVII. *Long Metre.*

1. **G**REAT is our God, on *Zion's* hill,
Whose presence heaven and earth
doth fill;
And thro' the boundless space between,
His wisdom, and his power are seen.

2. How strong that sight, which with one
glance
Beholds the universe at once?
The whole creation naked lies,
Before his all-pervading eyes.

3. How mighty is God's out-stretcht arm?
Which daily keeps his works from harm;
His powerful hand preserveth all
Nature, and creatures great and small.

4. Not only he preserves, but feeds
His household, and supplies their needs;
'Tis by his providential care,
That birds are caught, or scape the snare.

5. He hears the raven's croaking prayers,
And daily food for them prepares
Without their toil, or care, or pain,
Or barn, or storehouse, for their grain.

6. He

6. He who these wonders daily shews,
And every year the earth renews,
Cannot but still be more profuse,
To creatures of more noble use.

7. Man who his maker's image bears,
His choicer blessings daily shares;
For man, his God, did man become,
To die for sin, in sinner's room.

8. Convincing proof from heaven above,
That man's an object of God's love:
He who for us did shed his blood,
Cannot deny the lesser good.

XXVIII. *Long Metre.* Exod. xv.

1. **W**HEN thro' the wat'ry deep of old,
Israel had past on firmest ground;
God's glorious wonders manifold,
With heart, and voice they did resound.

2. Jehovah is my strength and song,
And my salvation is become;
He has avenged *Israel's* wrong,
In the *Egyptian's* final doom.

3. An habitation I'll prepare
My God, and there exalt his throne;

My captain he, and man of war,
Whereby my foes are overthrown.

4. Drown'd are their chariots, and their host
Buried beneath the raging waves;
Which clos'd at the Almighty's blast,
And thousands laid in wat'ry graves.

5. They vainly said, I will pursue,
I'll overtake, and spoil divide;
My lust shall satisfy'd be too,
My sword the quarrel shall decide.

6. But in temptation's heavy hour,
Jehovah did his standard rear;
He thro' his window look'd with pow'r,
And fill'd his foes with dread and fear.

7. The winds arise, the surges roll,
And *Pharaoh* seeks retreat in vain;
The sea o'erwhelms each harden'd soul,
Like lead they sink, nor rise again.

XXIX. *Long Metre. Part second.*

1. **A**mongst the Gods, none like to thee,
A God of love, and God of power,
Glorious by holiness we see;
Thou workest wonders every hour.

2. In mercy great, with out-stretch'd hands
Thou hast redeem'd thy chosen seed
From bondage in *Egyptian* lands,
And from the tyrant's yoke them freed.
3. Thy strength shall guard them forward still,
Unto an habitation sure,
On *Zion's* chosen holy hill;
Thy dwelling-place shall long endure.
4. Nations remote thy name shall hear,
And melt away at thy great power;
The mighty ones shall trembling fear,
Nor stir, till *Israel* shall pass o'er.
5. *Israel* the purchase of our Lord,
Shall to his holy mount ascend;
According to his faithful word,
And be his own world without end.
6. E'en Jesus now in gospel days,
Shall safely guide his chosen seed,
To *Canaan* true, in unknown ways,
And with the bread of life them feed.

XXX. *Common Metre.**On the Sufferings of CHRIST.*

1. **W**E sing the awful pleasing scene,
Of our *Immanuel's* pain,
Under *Tiberius Cæsar's* reign
He was for sinners slain.
2. Dark was the hour, when with his friends
He eat and drank his last;
Discouraging calmly of his end,
While he with grief was prest.
3. O'erwhelm'd with sorrows, deep he lay,
In agonizing pain;
In midnight shades, on bed of clay,
Bedew'd with blood like rain.
4. *Judas* the traitor leads the band,
To where his master lays,
And with a kiss, into their hands
Him instantly betrays.
5. To pow'rs of darkness led away,
For slaughter like a sheep,
Waiting like evening wolves for prey,
Instead of rest and sleep.

6. Tell

6. Tell us, the high-priest to him cries,
If thou Messiah be;
Coming on clouds, Jesus replies,
You shall my glory see.
7. Blasphemy this, we need no more,
High time this man should die,
Whose arrogance has claim'd the pow'r
And name of the most high.

XXXI. *Common Metre. Part second*

IN perjury strong, with forged lies,
Jews to compliance bring
Rome's Governor, to sign (for peace).
Death's warrant for their king.

2. Insulted by the men of war,
And crown'd with platted thorns,
His face with buffetings they marr,
And wound his soul with scorns.
3. Cloath'd in a royal robe o'er-worn;
And reed for scepter given;
Hail king! they shout at him in scorn,
And mock the lord of heaven.
4. Nought better treated by the croud,
Was his prophetic claim,

When smitten, as he blindfold stood,
And bid the smiter name.

5. Off scouring made of all below,
When to the pillar bound,
And plow'd with furrows deep and raw,
His naked body round.

6. Companion of transgressors now;
And in their number found;
Bearing their sins and scandals too;
And curst with them and Ground.

XXXII. *Common Metre. Part third.*

JESUS on shameful cross was hung;
With fresh and gaping wounds;
His soul and body fiercely stung,
With darts and hellish fouds.

2. As iron runs in furnace hot,
So pour'd his melting soul;
Till wrath, and curse, and death each jot,
Was born, and paid, the whole.

3. Extended on the curst wood,
His bones their place forsake;
Distorted limbs o'erflow with blood,
From wounds the nails did make.

4. But

4. But few to weep with him oppress,
For scorers fill'd the chair;
A bitter cup to quench his thirst,
The comforters prepare.
5. When void of all humanity,
The croud around appear'd;
Then nature join'd in sympathy,
And loud her grief declar'd.
6. The trembling earth reels to and fro,
And rocks burst in surprise;
Darkens the sun thro' rueful woe,
Whilst the creator dies.

XXXIII. *Common Metre. Part fourth*

DEATH'S prison doors burst open wide,
And temples veil in twain
Throughout was rent, whilst Jesus died,
And th' enmity was slain.

2. " 'Tis finish'd" cried the man divine,
So own'd th' avenging rod;
Spectators frightened with those signs,
Confess him Son of God.

3. Peace then was made by Jesu's blood,
And he by men confess

Son

Son of the ever living God,
To make the nations blest.

4. God said from the o'ershadowing cloud,
"He's my beloved son;"
And fiends were forc'd to cry aloud,
"Thou art God's holy one."

5. A jewish thief by sovereign grace,
Confest him to be lord;
And soldiers of the Gentile race,
Own'd him the son of God.

6. Join then in this confession true,
Our Lord was crucify'd;
And sing the song that's ever new,
"The lamb of God hath died."

XXXIV. *Common Metre.*

THRO' one offence, by judgment just,
Death long triumphant reign'd,
O'er all the world by law accurst,
And with their sins enchain'd.

2. 'Twas vain for all created power,
The monster to engage;
'Till Jesus in salvation's hour,
A war with him did wage.

3. "O

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3. " O death! he cried, thy plague I'll be,
 " For life is in my name,
 " The grave's destruction comes by me,
 " Who resurrection am.

4. He who in form of God had been,
 Before all worlds began,
 In lowly servant's form was seen,
 And fashion'd as a man.

5. Beneath our crimes in mortal clay,
 A sacrifice he fell;
 Then sinful priests their God did slay;
 And doom'd his soul to hell.

6. Atonement for our every crime,
 Was made when Jesus died;
 And quenched was the wrath divine,
 When he was crucify'd.

7. 'Till thrice the sun's enlivening ray,
 Had cheer'd this earthy clod,
 Intomb'd in dust, the temple lay,
 Of the eternal God.

8. That God which left the mangled clay
 A corps upon the tree;

Took

Took it again on the third day,
In immortality.

9. And shew'd himself unto his friends,
Alive by various signs;
Till he in clouds from them ascends;
And now in glory shines.

XXXV. *Long Metre.*

1. **Y**E children of the living God,
The praise and glory of the same;
The purchase of *Immanuel's* blood,
The new creation of the lamb.
2. Lift up your voice and praise the name,
Of him who saves a cursed race;
He who by blood, and water came,
In dying love, and sovereign grace.
3. While *Pharisees* do magnify
Their idol grace, which in them dwells;
Let us behold, and glorify
That grace, which saves our souls from hell.
4. That grace which in perfection shines,
In our *Immanuel's* face, and blood;
A grace which fill'd the man divine,
With all the fulness of our God.

5. A grace

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5. A grace which drowns th' unnumber'd crimes,
Of all the glorious countless croud;
Whom God shall shew, in his own times,
The just reward of Jesu's blood.
6. The fountain whose clear lucid streams,
That thro' the heavenly garden rove,
At once bedew, and with their beams
Resplendant shine, and kindle love.
7. A grace which bends the stubborn wills,
And to God's yoke the sinner draws;
And whilst the enmity it kills,
Its power conforms us to God's laws.
8. Laws in the mind, which still agree,
With those which sacred truth unfolds,
As men in glass their image see,
So God his likeness here beholds.
9. God rests in his redeeming love;
Well pleased here with Jesu's toils;
And Jesus glorified above,
Rests in th' enjoyment of his spoils.

XXXVI.

XXXVI. *Long Metre.*

1. **W**HO'S this that comes from *Edom's*
land?

In glorious garments dy'd with blood;
Majestic pace, and mighty hand,
And voice like to the voice of God.

2. 'Tis I, who save in righteoufness;
Thus answer'd he, who worlds did make,
Then wherefore crimson is thy dress?
Like him who treadeth *Eschol's* grape.

3. The wine-press of God's wrath I trod,
When in love's jealousy I rose;
The token of my victory's blood,
Behold! the sign of vanquish'd foes.

4. When for my dearest bride I fought,
In darkest hour, on vengeance day;
In vain for help of man, I fought;
My arm alone did win the day.

5. Now in the church his praise I'll sing,
And loving kindnets loud proclaim;
Who set on *Zion's* hill her king;
Holy, and reverend is his name.

6. Speaking

6. Speaking the word in righteouſneſs,
 He cries, thou'rt ſurely my firſt born,
 O *Israel*, I will ever bleſs
 Thy children, as the dewy morn.
7. She alſo knows, becauſe ſhe's known,
 And therefore will my name confeſs,
 I'll call thee mine, and thou ſhalt own,
 Jeſus thy Lord and righteouſneſs.

XXXVII *Long Metre.*

1. **T**HE prophet ſaw a living ſtone
 Cut from the mountain without
 hands:
 Jeſus with his elect made one,
 A king, whoſe kingdom ever ſtands.
2. This ſtone a kingdom great aroſe,
 Tho' founded in it's author's blood;
 Breaking to pieces all its foes
 Like potter's ware, with iron rod.
3. When earth, and earthly power is gone,
 Like chaff, which from the threshing floor,
 By blaſt of wind, away is blown;
 This heavenly kingdom ſhall endure.
4. Jeſus the king, on *Zion's* hill;
 His kingdom by his truth maintains;
 Fulneſs

Fulness of which, this earth shall fill;
When his great power he takes and reigns.

5. His subjects are the sons of peace;
Co-heirs with him their living Lord;
His foes are those who would not kiss
His scepter, nor obey his word.

6. These are the saints of the most high,
Who shall with him the kingdom rule;
Those are his foes condemn'd to die,
Like state offenders on the wheel.

7. Thy kingdom come, O Lord we pray,
Nor longer let thy people groan
In vain, for that redemption's day,
When sorrow's fled, and sighing gone.

XXXVIII. *Long Metre.*

1. **H**OW glorious is the sight to see!
A church that's form'd by rule divine;
Where faith and order both agree,
And in their native lustre shine.

2. There living stones unite in one,
And form a temple for the Lord;
Cemented by the truth alone
To sing the Godhead of the word.

3. One

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3. One mind, one judgment, one accord,
Can in one body only be
Effected, by God's pow'rful word,
And moulded into unity.
3. They stand, when met in Jesu's name,
Guilty before a righteous God,
Rejoicing all, in him who came,
By water clean, and heav'nly blood.
5. No lordship, nor superior claim;
But that which sovereign grace bestows;
The elders ruling in God's name,
And all subjected to his laws.
6. The grace of God in doctrine shines,
His character to manifest;
Join'd with the gospel discipline,
He's shewn the merciful and just.
7. A church of God that nation is,
Where truth is kept; and judgment giv'n;
Here mercy shines, with righteousness,
Or else in no place under heaven.

E

XXXIX

XXXIX. *Long Metre.*

1. **H**OW happy is the man who finds
The wisdom true, which comes from
heaven,
Ev'n Christ the Saviour of mankind;
The gift of God for sinners giv'n.
2. In him, the treasures lie conceal'd,
Of wisdom pure, and knowledge true;
Found by the man who buys the field,
Which gospel holds to human view.
3. The merchandise of which, transcends
All riches from the Indian shore;
Compar'd with wisdom, silver's dung,
And dross the finest golden ore.
4. More precious she, than rubies fine,
Or what the largest heart can crave;
In human eyes these glitt'ring shine,
But cannot from corruption save.
5. In her right hand, fulness of days,
Even everlasting life is found;
And all who find and keep her ways,
Are from her left, with honours crown'd

6. Her ways, are ways of pleasantness;
Where faith, and hope, and love abounds;
And in her paths eternal peace,
Is by the heav'nly pilgrims found.
7. A tree of life, whose healing leaves,
Are cure for sin's most deadly wound;
Happy the man who to her cleaves,
As ivy clasps the oak around.

XL. *Long Metre.*

1. **L**isten the cry, ye sons of men,
Which wildom utters in your streets;
Ye simple hear, she calls again,
At ev'ry op'ning of your gates.
2. I lead, in ways of righteousness,
And all my paths are judgment pure;
And with substantial pleasures blest,
My friends; which evermore endure.
3. As the BEGINNING; or GOD'S WAY,
I by Jehovah was possess'd;
The cause of causes, and always
Did in the father's bosom rest.
4. In everlasting purpose I,
As mediator was ordain'd;

Before the stars adorn'd the sky,
Or mountains were in order rang'd

5. I was in the eternal mind,
Brought forth as God's beloved son,
Before the orbs of light had shin'd
Or fleeting time its race begun.

6. When God, the heavens did first prepare,
And to the waters gave command;
As agent chief, I then was there.
(For all consist, by Jesu's hand).

7. God's fellow, when become God-man,
Still as one brought up in his sight,
To work redemption's glorious plan;
And daily was his chief delight.

8. Creation's works, him pleasure gave,
And were pronounced very good;
With views, in God's due time to have,
A new creation thro' my blood.

9. Hence my delights have ever been,
Among the sons of men below!
And all who have my glory seen,
That Christ, and Wisdom's one will know,

XLI. *Long Metre.*

1. **H**OW glorious is that mystery
Of God incarnate on the tree?
Where glory, human and divine,
In full perfection meet and shine.

2, 'Twas then the name to *Moses* given,
Revealed was in earth and heaven;
Angels and men beheld their God
With wonder, cloath'd in flesh and blood.

3. Here God's perfections all did shine,
In Jesus Christ the man divine;
Love streaming forth in heav'nly blood,
Gave proof it was the love of God.

4. Justice in burning flame was seen,
When Jesus Christ was crush'd between
The sin of man, and wrath of God,
When he alone the wine-press trod.

5. But mercy did with wrath appear,
Mercy of God which bringeth near
The worthless objects of mankind,
In him eternal life to find.

6. Truth here shone forth in its own dress,
In Christ the Lord our righteousness;
And God's fidelity was known
In giving Christ his only son.

7. Now shines in our *Immanuel's* face
God's glorious and sov'reign grace:
He is the true born christian's God,
And life eternal's thro' his blood.

XLII. *Long Metre.*

1. **Y**E servants of the living God,
Whose faith is in the saviour's blood,
(Our dear redeemer who was slain,
And bore our sins in deepest pain.

2. Our kinsman near, thro' flesh and blood,
Altho' he was in form of God;
But divine robb'r'y thought it none,
With his great father to be one).

3. In him our God, let us rejoice,
And him confess with heart and voice;
The Alpha and Omega too,
Before whose throne all knees shall bow.

4. Keep us dear Lord by mighty pow'r,
From fainting in temptation's hour;

In evil days may we be found,
With truth divine begirt around.

5. If spirits strange and wild arise,
And in hypocrisy speak lies;
If brother shall betray his friend,
May we endure unto the end.

6. And having done what God enjoins,
Still may we stand with girded loins;
Waiting upon his further will,
To go, or stay, be ready still.

XLIII. *Common Metre.*

1- **C**OME brethren, let us join to sing
Of that most glorious grace;
Which did compleat redemption bring
Unto our fallen race.
Free sovereign grace a gift bestows,
Superior to our woe;
And while man's wretchedness it shows,
It fully saves him too.

2. The gift was equal to God's love;
Nor can it fathom'd be,
In depth below, or height above,
Throughout eternity.

Nor human nor angelic mind,
 Can fully comprehend
 God's loving kindness to mankind,
 In Christ, the sinner's friend.

3. The myst'ry unto human eyes
 Appear'd like op'ning day;
 When life eternal did disguise
 Itself in mortal clay.

Great was th' humility of God,
 And deep his poverty;
 While love unspeakable in blood
 Appear'd on Calvary.

4. The price infinite then was paid
 For God's own church, in blood;
 When Jesu's dying lips declar'd,
 " 'Tis finish'd, O my God. "
 Man's help in this no more concur'd,
 Than in the worlds God made;
 The mighty Arm which those hath rear'd
 Th' eternal ransom paid.

XLIV. *Common Metre.*

1. **O**F *David* (once) the type of Christ,
 Jehovah did declare,
 I've found the man of my own heart,
 To rule my holy fear.

2. My

2. My mercies sure, and sov'reign will,
To him I will make known;
And he my counsels shall fulfil,
And typify my son.
3. He in his generation rul'd
The worship of the Lord;
And with success his battles fought,
And conquer'd by his sword.
4. But sin at last lull'd him asleep,
And brought him to the dust;
Whose bonds, alas! he could not break;
Corruption held him fast.
5. But from his seed a prince appears,
Both his own son and lord,
Made strong to rule God's holy fear
By his own sp'rit and word.
6. This is the man of God's own heart,
Who has fulfil'd his will;
In finishing redemption's work,
And lives a saviour still.

XLV.

1. **J**ESUS our God on high,
Who rides upon the sky,
On wings of wind:

We join to praise thy name,
Who bore our sin and shame,
When thou for us became,
A saviour kind.

2. Thou Lord, hast made us all,
Before thy face we fall,

In holy shame:
We dust and ashes are,
Nor ought can calm our fear,
When we to God draw near,
But Jesu's name.

3. Thy wonders manifold!
As by thy servants told,

In ancient days
Thy greatness did proclaim;
And still thou art the same,
Most holy is thy name,
Now and always.

4. Let now thy kingdom come;
Thou who didst bear our doom,
On shameful tree:

But

But rose again with power,
A mighty conqueror;
To reign for evermore,
In Majesty.

5. Now gird on thee thy sword,
Thou all victorious lord,
And take the field;
And make the kingdoms all,
Before thy footstool fall,
Owing thee lord of all,
And tribute yield.

6. Then shall thy subjects sing,
Rejoicing in their king,
And cry aloud;
Worthy is he to reign,
Who was for sinners slain;
But rose from death again,
Almighty God.

XLVI.

1. **Y**E children of the living God,
Dispersed thro' the world abroad,
In diff'rent tongues and climes,
Join all in sweet harmonious lays,
To sing *Immanuel's* noblest praise,
Who dy'd beneath our crimes.

2. The

2. The church of the first-born above,
In raptures of ne'er dying love,
Continually do cry;

Worthy is he who once was slain,
To live for evermore, and reign
In glorious majesty.

3. Blessings, and pow'r to him belong,
Honour and praise, by ev'ry tongue
To Jesus still be giv'n,
Who by his pow'r created all
The things on earth both great and small;
With all the things in heav'n.

4. For him they all created were,
And by him all consisting are,
And shall unmoved stand:
'Till his own arm shall break the chain,
Which firmly bindeth nature's frame,
Dissolving seas and land.

5. Nor shall he faint, nor fail his arm,
'Till a new earth of nobler form,
By him establish'd is;
With city which foundation has,
Upon an everlasting base,
Wherein dwells righteousness.

XLVII. *Long Metre.*

HEAR holy, holy, holy Lord,
Thy children's pray'r in Jesu's name,
Nor let thy servants be abhorr'd,
Tho' cover'd o'er with sin and shame.

2. We own ourselves transgressors all,
Of thy most pure and righteous law;
Ten thousand times from grace we fall;
Nor do good work without a flaw.

3. Our conduct with the sons of men,
Is far from Jesu's golden rule;
"What ye would others, do to them,
"Nor call in wrath your brother fool."

4. And if before a mortal's eye,
Or in our moral conduct we,
So many imperfections spy,
What thousands more our God can see.

5. We daily call Jesus our lord;
And with our tongue him sovereign own;
But how we disregard his word;
In various ways is by him known.

6. Where

6. Where his commands our flesh oppose;
 Instead of free obedience giv'n;
 We labour in perverting those,
 By wisdom which is not from heav'n.

7. The wisdom of the flesh prevails,
 Against the wisdom from above;
 And partial weights oft turn the scales,
 From pure, to mixt and feigned love.

8. Tho' conscious of a disregard,
 In many things, to God's pure laws;
 Yet vainly hope he'll not discard;
 But bear with and maintain our cause.

XLVIII. *Long Metre.*

A Funeral Hymn,

1. **F**IRM as a rock, God's word doth stand.
 Thro' ev'ry age and ev'ry land;
 Mercy and judgment him proclaim,
 To day, and yesterday the same.

2. Whilst man obey'd his maker's will,
 The peace of God his soul did fill,
 And Lordship unto him was giv'n
 O'er ev'ry creature under heav'n.

3. But

3. But when he thro' temptation fell,
And did against his God rebel;
Pow'rful and true, his word he found;
Inflicting curse on him and ground.

4. Dust art thou man, and shall return
To dust, of which thou hast been born;
Death is the just reward of sin,
And shall thro' thy transgression reign.

5. Thus spake the Lord, whose word en-
dures,
And curse, and death, to all secures;
The corps which now before us lie,
Is proof of this mortality.

6. But let us mourn in lively hope,
That Jesus will our friend raise up,
To glorious immortality,
And swallow death in victory.

XLIX. *Long Metre.*

1. **W**HIST angels sing their maker's
praise,
In songs more pure than mortal lays;
Let us the heav'nly chorus join,
And praise the man who is divine.

2. With

2. With faces veil'd continually,
They, holy, holy, holy, cry;
O Lord of hosts, thy glories shine,
Thro' earth and heav'n with blaze divine.

3. A solemn charge of old was giv'n,
To all on earth, and all in heav'n;
To worship him who flesh became,
And bow the knee at Jesu's name.

4. Angels and saints companions are,
And in *Immanuel's* glory share;
Tho' saints more deeply taste his grace,
They both shall stand before his face.

5. Worthy the lamb, we sinners sing,
Who did for us salvation bring;
The angels cry, he us did choose,
To be the servants of his spouse.

6. Us he confirm'd in holiness,
But wash'd you in his blood thro' grace;
We both agree to worship him,
Who is and was and is to come.

7. Worthy is he to live and reign,
Who once on *Calv'ry's* hill was slain,

Angels

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Angels and saints both join the song,
Salvation doth to him belong.

L. *Common Metre.*

At the LORD'S SUPPER.

1. **D**EAR brethren, seated now around
The table of our God;
Let faith, and love, and joy abound,
Thro' Jesu's flesh and blood.

2. Now call to mind that awful night,
When Jesus with his friends,
Sat down to eat, in woeful plight,
Thro' his approaching end.

3. Into his hands he took the bread,
And blest and brake and gave:
" This is my body, Jesus said,
" Now broken you to save."

4. The cup likewise into his hands
He took, and blest the same;
" Drink ye of this, said he, my friends;
" Rememb'ring of my name."

5. The testament which shall endure,
Now in my blood you see;

F

For

“ For sins remission firm and sure,
 “ To all eternity. ”

6. This is the bread which comes from heav'n,
 The true life-giving food;
 Thro' which eternallife is given,
 By Jesu's flesh and blood.

7. Who lives by faith upon the same,
 Shall never, never die;
 But from the grave, be rais'd again,
 To immortalty.

LI. *Common Metre.*

1. **T**HAT grace which gave God's only
 Son,
 Was likewise to us giv'n,
 In Christ our head, e'er time began,
 Or there was earth or heav'n.
 When human flesh the word was made,
 It was the Father's will,
 That truth in him should be display'd,
 And grace in fulness dwell.

2. We'll know nor think of other grace,
 Thro' which our God doth bless;
 But that which shines in Jesu's face,
 And reigns thro' righteousness.

My

"My grace, not thine, sufficient is,"
 Jesus to *Paul* did cry;
 "Not some in thee, but all in me,
 "Can all thy wants supply."

3. In word of truth is now beheld,
 As thro' transparent glass,
 By faith in Christ, with face unveil'd,
 God's glory, and his grace,
 Thro' which from grace to glory bright
 God's people chang'd shall be;
 And with the nations walk in light,
 Who his salvation see.

LII. *Long Metre.*

1. **H**OW pleasant here below to see,
 A little chosen family,
 Call'd from the world and worship vain,
 And by the gospel born again.

2. Together brought by lords of love,
 To lift the song of th' se above;
 They all in the one faith agree,
 And walk in gospel unity.

3. No one can worth or merit boast,
 Before the Lord, for which he's blest:

“ For sins remission firm and sure,
 “ To all eternity. ”

6. This is the bread which comes from heav'n,
 The true life-giving food;
 Thro' which eternallife is given,
 By Jesu's flesh and blood.

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A little chosen family,
Call'd from the world and worship vain,
And by the gospel born again.

2. Together brought by lords of love,
To lift the song of th' se above;
They all in the one faith agree,
And walk in gospel unity.

3. No one can worth or merit boast,
Before the Lord, for which he's blest:

The vails are rais'd, the hills made low,
That God on all might mercy show.

4. They're screen'd from horror and despair,
When the sweet voice of blood they hear,
It gives them boldness to draw nigh,
And on their Lord in faith to cry.

5. One common hope they all possess,
Built firmly on one righteousness;
Thro' it that glorious morn appears,
When God will wipe away their tears.

6. Their love to one another flows,
From the same truth which burns and glows
In every heart, and thence proceeds
To shew itself in words and deeds.

LIII. *Long Metre.*

1. **Y**E servants of the living Lord,
The vict'ries of your king record;
How when he fell his foes were slain,
How he in triumph rose again.

2. When on the cross his blood was shed,
Captivity he captive led,
Atonement full for sin was made,
And all its weight upon him laid.

3. Beneath

3. Beneath the load he groans and dies,
Tho' he supports the starry skies,
And weighs the train of rocks and hills,
And towering mountains in his scales.

4. Ten thousand thanks we to him owe,
Who us to save from endless woe,
Laid down his life; and spilt his blood
To make us kings and priests to God.

LIV. *Long Metre*

1. **W**E sing of that redemption great,
Which is eternal and compleat;
Wrought out by Christ the son of God,
And finish'd when he shed his blood:

2. Redemption ever doth imply,
Insolvent debt or slavery;
Thus *Israel* when in *Egypt's* land,
Groan'd under cruel *Pharaoh's* hand.

3. 'Twas then the **LORD** did *Moses* call,
The tribes to rescue from their thrall;
And by a mighty out stretch'd hand,
Them safely brought to *Canaan's* land,

4. So in the train of circling years,
Th' eternal word in flesh appears;

The time ordain'd e'er worlds began
Beheld their maker now a man.

5. To rescue sent, thro' sov'reign grace,
The chosen seed of *Abr'am's* race;
A seed more countless than heaven's hosts,
Or sands that strew the desert coasts.

6. This was the world he sav'd from hell,
For which, a spotless lamb he fell;
And with his last expiring breath,
Despoil'd the gloomy realms of death.

7. Now for their sins, with curses bound,
His pangs inflict a deeper wound;
And every drop t' the Saviour bled,
Bruis'd deep th' infernal serpent's head.

LV. *Long Metre.*

1. **S**ING praises, in exalted strains,
To him who by one pow'rful word,
Made all from nothing; and sustains
The whole creation of the Lord.

2. Praise him who reign'd in worlds of light,
E'er time its rapid course began:
He spoke, and at his word of might,
The stars, in endless circles ran.

3. Th

3. The wat'ry worlds, at his command,
Roll'd into heaps, and surely stood;
Nor dare they break their bars of sand,
Aw'd by th' almighty word of God.
4. The earth's great globe, with all the hosts
Of radiant worlds that fill the sky,
Like grains of sand on ocean's coasts,
Appear to their Creator's eye.
5. How sure a ground for faith is here;
The word of this creating God;
And that he's strong his works declare,
To save the purchase of his blood.
6. 'Twas he who made the universe,
And form'd its order as we see;
Who bore his elect's dreadful curse,
When he expir'd upon the tree.

LVI. *Long Metre.*

1. **H**OW shall a sinful man appear
Before the living God most high?
What shall suffice to drown his fear?
And give him boldness to draw nigh.
2. Can works of righteousness avail,
As mercy, truth, and equity?

No! these when weigh'd in God's just scale,
Are found as light as vanity.

3. " Yes, cries the Church, my righteousness
" As filthy rags I freely own; "

The language of God's law no less
Declares, none righteous, no not one.

4. Can pray'rs with penitential tears,
Richly perfum'd God's peace obtain?
No! these are babblings in his ears,
And floods of sorrow flow in vain.

5. Be perfect as God's law requires,
And satisfaction make for sin,
Or nought remains but endless fires,
To punish the offenders in.

6. Dreadful man's situation is,
While weltering in his blood he lies:
No ground of hope for life or bliss,
But in God's bleeding sacrifice.

7. The wrath of God is drown'd herein;
A ground of hope confirmed sure;
An end forever made of sin,
Whilst Christ and righteousness endure.

LVII. *Long Metre.*

1. **O**NE Lord, one righteousness we sing,
Which thro' one faith doth glory bring
To sinners great of every land;
Now publish'd by divine command.

2. Jesus the Lord our righteousness,
In lofty hymns our tongues shall blis:
Who threw his majesty aside,
And for our sins was crucify'd.

3. Invested now with sov'reign pow'r,
He dwells on high and rules all o'er,
From radiant worlds where angels dwell,
To the infernal worlds of hell.

4. Those chant his praise in blazing light,
These tremble in eternal night;
The saints, with wonder view their king,
His justice and his mercy sing.

5. His works his matchless pow'r declare,
His goodness shines in earth and air:
But brighter in that boundless grace,
By which he ransom'd *Adam's* race.

LVIII. *Short Metre.*

1. **T**O us a child is born,
 To us a son is giv'n,
 Laid in a manger all forlorn;
 Th' Lord of earth and heav'n.

2. Cloath'd with our flesh and blood,
 In tender infant's form,
 We now behold th' essential God;
 In weakness like a worm.

3. Angels astonish'd stand,
 And gaze with wondering eye,
 Upon their God, in swathing bands
 And deepest poverty.

4. He is the likeness true,
 Of God invisible,
 In him, we all the glories view,
 That in the father dwell.

5. He who of earth and seas,
 The sure foundations laid,
 An infant now, reits on the knees
 Of her his power had made.

6. Let

6. Let Zion's daughter sing
His praise in highest strains;
Who did salvation to her bring,
And wash'd away her stains.

7. Sing loud with one accord,
To the great one and three,
The holy, holy, holy Lord,
Praise to eternity.

LIX.

1. **W**E praise the saviour of mankind,
Whose love is ever new,
Compassion fills his boundless mind,
Who is the faithful and the true:
He did for sinners die,
Who's Lord of earth and sky.

2. He, who in form of God had been,
Before all worlds began;
In lowly servant's form was seen,
And found in fashion of a man;
And in the likeness too
Of sinful flesh below.

3. Thro' all his actions love appear'd,
While he sojourned here;

No voice like thunder loud was heard,
To fill the sinner's mind with fear;
But pity all divine
In all his ways did shine.

4. The mother following to the grave
With tears her only son,
Found Jesu's willing pow'r to save,
When ev'ry hope of help was gone;
He fill'd the mourning soul,
With joy unspeakable.

5. The guilty sinners heard his voice
In words and looks of grace;
Which made the broken bones rejoice,
And leap for joy, and sound his praise
Thro' wond'ring crouds around,
When they salvation found.

6. Tho' now in heav'n, his love's the same,
Nor can it changed be;
To day and yesterday his name
Is love, and to eternity:
He'll be the sinners friend,
To ages without end.

LX.

1. **B** Rethren, let us praise the Lord,
 Who made the earth and skies;
 Jesus the eternal word,
 Who hears his people's cries:
 He alone the wine-press trod
 Of his own father's fiercest wrath;
 When in garments dipt in blood
 He conquer'd thro' his death.

2. This is he whose goings forth
 From days of old have been;
 Lord of everlasting worth,
 Who was incarnate seen:
 God with God, and man with man,
 Surpris'd I own him th' **WONDERFUL**;
 Th' myst'ry of redemption's plan
 Lies in *Immanuel*.

3. Natures two, but person one,
Immanuel God with us,
 This a name to all unknown,
 But him who bruised was:
 Human nature not made God,
 Nor the divine humanify'd;

Both

Both united in one lord,
The man, the God who dy'd.

4. Hereby comes a righteousness,
Not human, but divine,
O Jesu's bride the wedding dress
More white than linen fine;
Here is likewise found the price,
Which once did buy the church of God;
The eternal sacrifice,
Of Jesu's flesh and blood.

LXI, *Or second Part.*

1. **A**LL ye followers of the lamb,
Whose blood your sins doth hide,
Freely own him the I AM,
On Calvary who dy'd,
Hark! how the Centurion cries,
While guarding of the cross he stood,
"Sure this righteous man who dies
"Is truly son of God."

2. God; or else his righteousness,
Of hope could be no ground;
Creatures of the high st bliss,
How ever righteous found,
Cannot give one drop of blood,
Because their lives are not their own:

If they part with any good,
Their happiness is gone.

3. Hear the thief confess him lord,
And own he had the pow'r
Sin to pardon, thro' his blood,
And kingdoms to confer:
Thieves and heathens both declare,
When dying, his divinity;
Nature's pillars quake with fear
To see their maker die.

4. God hath spoke it in his word,
He who his fellow was,
Dy'd by his vindictive sword,
A victim on the cross.
This our faith thro' faithful word,
Unto our dying moments be;
And hereafter shout him LORD,
To all eternity.

5. There the flaming spirits sing
Praise in the highest strain,
Unto Christ, the king of kings,
Who was for sinners slain.
Him they worship who was dead;
But rose and lives no more to die;
He's the whole creation's head,
Who rules o'er earth and sky.

LXII.

1. **S**AY, my soul, what is the ground;
 Thy hope now rests upon;
 Some good motions in thee found,
 Or some good service done:
 Some experience past receiv'd,
 Some *Bethel* visit long ago;
 Or some word of man believ'd,
 From which thy comforts flow.
2. These, nor one, nor all can give
 The true substantial bliss;
 They may please but not relieve,
 When troubles thee oppress:
 Like the clouds or morning dew,
 Which vanish with the rising sun;
 Such are the hopes which only flow
 From what is felt or done.
3. Law cries, "Do, and do again;
 "Or else no comfort find;"
 This creates tormenting pain
 To th' unbelieving mind:
 'Till the record is believ'd,
 Which God once gave unto his son;
 Crying, "in him I'm well pleas'd;
 "For He the work has done."

4. He

4. HE my law has magnifi'd,
 Thro' an obedience giv'n;
 He my anger pacify'd,
 When judgment fell from heav'n:
 This, my soul's the resting place
 For Jesu's flocks at mid-day sun;
 Where he manifests his grace,
 And safely leads his own.

LXIII.

1. **W**HEN by sin offence was giv'n,
 To God the ruler just;
 The enquiry then began,
 How shall vile man be blest?
 How before his God appear?
 What satisfaction he requires;
 Only a few pray'rs and tears;
 Or everlasting fires.

2. This a maxim was of old;
 If man offended man,
 Human judges could have told,
 How high the trespass ran.
 But against a righteous God
 Treasps by creatures finite giv'n;
 Who shall dare their cause to plead?
 Or shew them how forgiv'n?

G

3. Rams.

3. Rams, nor lambs, nor human blood,
 Could expiation make:
 'Till a priest came forth from God,
 Our flesh and blood to take:
 Jesus, the eternal *word*,
 Who on his forehead bears the name
 HOLINESS unto the Lord;
 The true and great I AM.

4. Of his own, no sins he had,
 Like the high priest of old,
 To confess, nor was he clad
 In robes of sparkling gold;
 But a body had prepar'd
 Of pure, and holy flesh and blood;
 And his garments were declar'd
 To be the robes of God.

LXIV. *Part second.*

1. **F**ELL on Christ, the lot of God,
 Which doom'd the lamb to death;
 Nothing short of sov'reign blood
 Could save from divine wrath.
 Jesus went without the gate,
 Bearing like *Abr'am's* son the wood;
 Harder his than *Isaac's* fate;
 No cry but that of blood.

2. Loaded

2. Loaded with our curse and sin,
He stood among the croud;
Execrated by the men,
Who made their boast of God.
Viler than the dying goat
Jesus appear'd to human view;
Stain'd with blood, his seamless coat,
For crimes he never knew.
3. How tremendous were those hours;
When Jesus poured forth
Blood divine, in gracious show'rs
Of everlasting worth.
For the people dy'd the priest;
Humbled the son of God to dust;
Here was God made manifest
The merciful, and just.
4. Long the grave not him contain'd,
Tho' watch'd and seal'd the stone;
Soon amongst his living friends
He stands, with flesh and bone:
Peace with lift up hands proclaims;
And having blest them he ascends
To his throne, and there remains
An everlasting friend.

LXV. *Part third.*

1. **I**Ncense pure from *Aaron's* hands
 Perfum'd the holy place;
 Jesus sits at God's right hand,
 A priest before his face:
 Reconciling now the heav'ns
 With prayers perfum'd by his own blood:
 Hereby we have access given
 Unto the throne of God.

2. Did not *Israel* longing waite,
 In awful holy fear,
 From without the temple's gate
 To see their priest appear?
 Anxiously concern'd to know,
 If God with sacrifice was pleas'd;
 And his presence them did show
 The wrath of God appeas'd.

3. Shall not we then longing wait,
 To see our priest appear
 From the heav'nly temple's gate,
 To fetch his children there?
 A proof that God was reconcil'd,
 Is by his resurrection giv'n;
 And the comforter declar'd
 His welcome into heav'n.

4. May we stand with girded loins,
Lamps burning in our hands;
Truth possessing in our reins,
Waiting in God's commands:
Ready for the midnight cry,
The heav'nly marriage, to attend;
Far beyond this clouded sky
To banquet, without end.

LXVI.

1. **S**ON of God, regard the cry
Of a vile sinful train;
Let thy blood still bring those nigh,
Who stray, and stray again.
Who can tell how deep that stain,
Which did by one offence come in?
Human words cannot explain
The deadly plague of sin.

2. Deep it lies within the heart,
Like subtlest poison there:
Thence corrupting every part,
Like an infectious air.
Soul and body both defil'd
By the most loathsome leprosy;
Cleaving to the new-born child,
And dooming it to die.

3. But the gospel doth display
 Those blest and heav'nly streams;
 Whose rich virtues do convey,
 Both life and health again.
 Faith in Jesu's precious blood
 Can purify the sin-sick soul;
 This is the pool prepar'd by God:
 To make the lepers whole.

LXVII.

1. **V**AIN are all the attempts of man,
 To wash the sinner clean;
 Strife increaseth but his pain,
 And more provokes his sin:
 Still the leopard-spots remain;
 His goodness but as morning dew;
 All his hopes from self prove vain,
 And end in grief and woe.
2. Jesus only can relieve,
 Who has redemption gain'd;
 When the soul on him believes,
 Eternal life's obtain'd:
 Not by working but thro' faith,
 (Which is the heav'nly gift of God)
 In his righteousness and death,
 And meritorious blood.

3. Any

3. Any other name or means
 By us still be despis'd;
 Gospel-like altho' they seem;
 Or be therewith disguis'd:
 May we hold that faithful word,
 Which testifies of Jesu's death;
 And confets him sov'reign Lord,
 E'en with our latest breath.

LXVIII.

1. **W**HEN due time had taken place,
 God's promise to fulfil;
 Lo! I come the Saviour saith,
 Father to do thy will;
 Mortal off'rings are but vain,
 Tho' daily they in groans expire;
 Still both sin and guilt remain,
 And God, consuming fire.

2. Happy was the virgin's lot,
 When *Gabriel* did descend,
 And the joyful tidings brought
 To her and all mankind,
 Of the new and unknown thing,
 Which should appear in *Judah's* coasts;
 How a virgin forth should bring
 The Man, the Lord of hosts.

G 4

3. Thus

3. Thus, a body was prepar'd
 By overshadowing pow'r;
 And that holy thing declar'd
 God's son in that same hour.
 Fruit of womb, but not of loins,
 From stains intail'd hereby free;
 God the *word* eternal, joins
 This pure humanity.

4. Every crime of ours was laid
 Upon this man divine;
 He the debt infinite paid,
 When sun refus'd to shine:
 By his bloody sacrifice,
 With which God's pleas'd for evermore;
 And the blood which mercy cries
 Prevents his frowning more.

LXIX. *Common Metre.*

1. **W**HEN *Jacob* left his father's house,
 And sojourner became,
 He patiently took up his cross
 And trusted in God's name.

2. Quite weary, at the closing light
 He lay contented down;
 His curtains were the shades of night;
 And pillow but a stone.

3. He

3. He saw, in visions of the night,
When all were hush'd around,
A *ladder* reach the realms of light;
Which stood upon the ground.

4. Angels in throngs the steps frequent,
And up with active tread,
Unwearied climb the steep ascent,
To their eternal *head*

I am thy father's God, he cries,
And thine will also be;
And all the land whereon thou lies,
I'll give it unto thee.

6. Where thou sojourns from place to place,
Thy keeper I will be;
And nations all shall know my grace,
In thy posterity.

7. Thus did Jehovah correspond,
With his dear saints of old;
And led them to their promis'd end,
Thro' dangers manifold.

8. In patience let us follow them,
Who now in Jesus rest,

Within

Within the new *Jerusalem*;
And are forever blest.

LXX, as 148th Psalm.

1. **A**RISE, O *Zion* rise,
And shake thyself from dust;
Thy God above the skies,
Is merciful and just;
He lives within the vail above,
And rests in his redeeming love,

2. The voice of blood still cries,
"Father forgive thine own,
"Think on the sacrifice
"Of thy beloved son;
"Nor let the purchase of his blood,
"Sink under the destroyer's rod."

3. Fear not thou *Jacob*, still
Thy cause is in his hands,
Who lives on *Zion's* hill,
And for the pleading stands.
Who can condemn, the lamb has dy'd;
But rose, for ever justify'd.

4. Engraved is thy name,
Upon his royal breast,

And

And on his hands the same,
As by himself confest:
Say not that I forgotten am,
Or dy'd in vain for me the lamb.

5. Mothers may cruel prove,
To their own flesh and blood;
But everlasting love,
Dwells with the son of God;
His name is love, and always one,
To those who are his flesh and bone.

6. The mountains may depart,
And hills removed be;
But Jesu's loving heart
Can never changed be;
To day, and yesterday the same,
The great unchangeable I AM.

7. On Jesu's spotless soul
The father's wrath once fell,
When he in blood did roll,
Beneath the pow'rs of hell;
The frowns are gone, the wrath is o'er,
The father hides his face no more.

8. Jesus for ever now
Enjoys the smiles of God;

His

His peace like rivers flow
 To Zion, thro' his blood.
 And while she trusts in his dear name,
 She tastes a measure of the same.

9. And when her toils are o'er,
 She shall behold his face;
 And sorrow know no more,
 But rest with him in peace.
 And in the Saviour's love possess
 The crown of life and righteousness.

LXXI. *Short Metre.*

CHRIST *the Redeemer and Judge of the World.*

1. **W**E join his praise to sing
 Who found us in our blood,
 And lov'd, and wash'd us from our sins,
 And made us priests to God.
2. Behold, on clouds he comes;
 And ev'ry eye shall see
 The man, who bore the sinners doom,
 Upon mount Calvary.
3. The nations who despis'd
 The Saviour in their day;

Shall

Shall weep and wail with bitter cries,
When nature melts away.

4 The man of sorrows then,
In his own glory great,
Shall summon all the sons of men,
Before his judgment seat.

5. He who rejected was,
In servant's form below,
When he with sinners on the cross,
His sacred head did bow:

6. Shall then his pow'r display,
Towards both friend and foe;
Those lead to everlasting day,
These drive to endless woe.

LXXII. *Common Metre.*

DEATH and GLORY.

1. **L**ORD God of hosts be thou my aid,
Thy righteousness my stay,
When death in all its terrors clad,
Assaults this feeble clay.

2. And may those sweet immortal joys,
The just reward of blood,

Beam

Beam down into my feeble eyes,
And make me long for God,

3. And when I quit this house of clay,
Receive me in thy arms,
And bear me to the realms of day,
To view my Saviour's charms.

4. Then will I join the ransom'd throng,
And sing redeeming grace,
A vast eternity along,
Before my Saviour's face,

5. There untold glories I shall see,
And riches that excel,
What we have seen with mortal eye,
Or human tongues can tell.

6. The beauties of that blissful realm,
All human thought transcends;
Which at th' appearing of the lamb,
He'll give unto his friends.

LXXIII. *Long Metre.*

1. **H**OW shall vile man his Maker meet,
Or stand before his piercing eye?
How view with joy, the judgment seat?
When the shrill trumpet rends the sky.

2. Shall

2 Shall he his fancy'd merit plead,
The pomp of kings, their pride, or power?
Shall he self-plum'd by works succeed,
Or stand the great decisive hour?

3. Shall faith, repentance, hope, or love,
Rivers of tears, or seas of blood,
Purchase one single seat above?
Or bring one fallen soul to God?

4. Shall man his sinless heart alledge?
And thus avert his maker's ire;
Or give the mother's tenderest pledge,
To save his sinking soul from fire?

5. Or say, if conscious of thy sin,
Dost thou a partial saviour own;
And dream eternal life to win,
Tho' Christ, and self divide the crown?

6. Sinner, each way thy toil is vain,
An empty dream, a fruitless strife;
None ever did the throne obtain,
But Christ alone, the lord of life.

7. Was proud apostate man to gain,
The glorious prize, then flesh might boast

The

The creature might his God disdain;
And ev'ry ransom'd soul be lost.

8. Down then let tow'ring *Babel* fall;
Adore, and laud thy Saviour God,
Rejoice that Christ has finish'd all,
And reconcil'd us by his blood.

LXXIV. *Long Metre.* Micah ii.

Rejoice and sing ye sons of grace,
For Jesus your Almighty God,
Now hath redeemed his lost race,
The blessed purchase of his blood.

2. Jesus your surety now is come,
Vail'd in a mantle of weak clay,
And life eternal he has won,
And soon his glory will display.

2. The *breaker* is gone up on high,
Thro' legions of enraged foes;
His seed shall likewise mount the sky,
Altho' hell's armies still oppose.

4. Clear was his life, from stain or flaw;
And that he might his people free,
He magnify'd the broken law,
And curse exhausted on the tree.

5. Then

5. Then plead no merit but his blood,
 No work but what himself hath done;
 A new and living way to God
 Is consecrated thro' his son.
6. Be this thy comfort then, and boast,
 Thy glory, confidence, and crown,
 For all who now in Jesus trust,
 He never, never will disown.
7. Fear not, Worm *Jacob* then, but come,
 Secure he will his *Israel* keep,
 And *Jew* and *Gentile* will bring home
 Tho' helpless they, as *Bozrah's* sheep.
8. The trumpet soon th' alarm shall sound,
 "Awake ye followers of the lamb;"
 His seed with glory shall be crown'd,
 And heav'n resound with *Jesu's* name.

LXXV.

1. **Y**E drooping faints no more be sad,
 Lift up your hearts, rejoice, be glad,
 The Lord your Saviour reigns:
 Behold him crown'd with glory sit,
 With thousand thousands at his feet,
 Gladd'ning the happy plains.

H

2. Tho'

2. Tho' Satan rage, and hell oppose,
Yet Jesus will o'ercome his foes,
And promis'd blifs bestow:
The weakest of the blood-bought race,
Shall see his Saviour face to face
And in full glory glow.
3. Can Jesu's blood be shed in vain,
His agonizing toil and pain?
Shall his possession die?
Shall great *Jehovah's* only son,
Lose the redemption he has won,
Or in oblivion die?
4. Who sha'll the ransom'd captives take,
Or Jesu's work abortive make?
Who blast high heav'n's decree?
It cannot cannot be o'erthrown,
They must possess the promis'd crown;
The great salvation see.
5. With patience then the cross endure,
Labour to make thy calling sure,
My soul, nor weary grow;
When Satan's fiery darts assail,
Look to the man within the vail,
Who is got safely thro'.

LXXVI.

1. **W**HEN the full heart, o'ercharg'd with
 woe,
 Forbids the easing tear to flow;
 When piercing anguish wounds the soul,
 And dire despair pervades the whole;
 Then *Jacob's* God displays his pow'r,
 And saves in horror's darkest hour.

2. Thus *Israel's* helpless tribes, pursu'd
 By *Pharaoh*, thirsting for their blood,
 Dismay'd, distressed, o'erwhelm'd with fear,
 No friend, no aid, no comfort near,
 Nor prospect, but a wat'ry grave,
 Cried, and *Jesus* flew to save.

3. He spake, and at his pow'rful word,
 The willing waters hail'd their Lord,
 Like walls th' obedient surges rose,
 To guard th' tribes and drown their foes;
 The haughty hosts affrighted fled,
 But met their doom and sunk like lead.

4. Thus, holy *Daniel*, nobly good,
 Boldly the threats of man withstood,

And tho' to savage lions tost,
 Their nature and their rage they lost;
 Mildly the glorious sage they greet,
 And fawni g, kiss the prophet's feet.

5. Three worthies likewise did engage,
 The heated furnace, sevenfold rage,
 And calmly bold, in Jesu's name,
 Smil'd fearless 'midst the furious flame,
 Pleas'd to perform th' Almighty's will,
 The raging fires forget to kill.

6. Peace then my soul, let Jesu's name,
 Calm every fear, thy God's the same;
 In seas of trouble, fires and blood,
 Commit thy ways, and trust to God;
 Thus shalt thou reach the peaceful shore,
 Where sins and sorrows are no more.

LXXVII. *Common Metre.*

1. **H**ARK! from the blissful seats above,
 The gladd'ning message sounds,
 Of everlasting peace and love,
 To men thro' Jesu's wounds.

2. Daniel the heavenly prophet cry'd,
 "When seventy weeks are gon"

"*Messiah.*"

- “ *Messiah* shall be crucify’d
 “ For crimes, but not his own.
3. “ An end for ever shall be made
 “ Of all his people’s sin;
 “ Transgressions all be finished,
 “ And righteousness brought in. ”
4. When Jesus on the cross expir’d,
 He testify’d aloud,
 “ What law and equity requir’d,
 “ Is finish’d, O my God.
5. His resurrection from the grave,
 Declar’d him justify’d;
 His life in heav’n shews he can save,
 His dearly purchas’d bride.
6. He reigns in new Jerusalem,
 His ancients now among;
 And we on earth are come to them,
 And join redemption’s song.

LXXVIII. *Long Metre*

DEAR brethren let us stedfast be
 In gospel-faith’s blest unity,
 And for the same in love contend,
 And patient hope unto the end.

2. Of him who meek and lowly was,
And patiently endur'd the cross,
Let us be followers, day by day,
And learn of him who led the way.

3. Tho' here in form of servant mean,
Rejected and despis'd of men,
Yet Jesus, robb'ry thought it none
With his great father to be one.

4. Traditions and commands of men,
Did not the Saviour's notice gain;
The faithful word his rule he made,
And with pure conscience God obey'd.

5. True Gospel-selfdenial this,
The narrow way which leads to bliss;
To seek the Glory of God's name,
At the expence of scorn and shame.

6. For this, may we together strive,
And with him altogether live;
"Who will, saith he, my follower be,
"Must with his cross come after me.

LXXIX. *Long Metre.*

1. **W**HEN faith receives the witness true,
Which God once gave unto his son;
The sou^l obtains a spirit new,
And life eternal is begun.
2. A life which in God's favour lies,
The life of faith upon his son;
He who believeth never dies,
Nor shall to condemnation come.
3. The sacrifice upon the cross,
By Jesus offer'd, once for all;
Brings everlasting righteousness,
To them who on his name do call.
4. As sin's reward is death always,
So everlasting life is own'd,
The just reward of righteousness,
With which the Saviour now is crown'd.
5. The bread of life which came from heav'n,
Both God and man doth satisfy;
God is well pleas'd, and man forgiv'n,
Thro' Jesu's blood, which peace doth cry.

6. He who believes no more shall thirst,
 After a something to relieve;
 That hung'ring pain within man's breast,
 Which does from guilt its strength receive,

LXXX. *Long Metre.*

1. **H**OW blest are they who know the Lord!
 And walk obedient to his word,
 With tribulation, they enjoy,
 The peace of God and solid joy.

2. The hidden manna is their food,
 The Saviour's holy flesh and blood;
 Their daily bread which came from heav'n,
 And for their life by God was giv'n.

3. As Jesu's father him did send,
 So on his word he did depend,
 And liv'd and conquer'd by that faith,
 Which was triumphant thro' his death

4. All who believe, the flesh and blood,
 Which Jesus offer'd once to God;
 A sacrifice was made for sin,
 E'en they do live, and eat by him.

5. God's bread that life can never feed,
 Which unconverted sinners lead;

Which

Which life in God's displeasure lies,
Thro' sin, for which the sinner dies.

6. But they who live the life of faith,
Shall never taste the second death,
But have their joy with Jesus full,
Compleat in body and in soul.

7. Tho' many trials croud the way,
Which leads unto eternal day;
Yet Jesus lives to intercede
For grace, to help in time of need.

LXXXI. *Common Metre.*

1. **A** Rise ye saints and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God always;
His glorious name still be ador'd,
Which is above all praise.

2. For he, ev'n he, is Lord alone,
Maker of heav'n and earth;
They, and their offspring ev'ry one,
From him derive their birth.

3. The seas, with all their num'rous shoals,
By him their courses steer,
He bids the raging billows roll,
Or stop their wild career.

4. The

4. The heav'nly hosts revere his name,
And worship him their God,
The whole creation speaks the same,
Murm'ring his praise abroad.
5. He called *Abr'am* from the east,
The land for idols fam'd,
And thro' the blessing, he was blest,
And faithful *Abr'am* nam'd.
6. A covenant with him he made,
And promis'd *Canaan's* land,
And did perform what he had said,
By his almighty hand.
7. He did behold, with pitying eyes,
His people in their chains:
And heard with grief, their groans and cries,
From the *Egyptian* plains.
8. His name, with glorious praises, rung,
Throughout the earth abroad;
When *Pharaoh* sung, and *Israel* sung,
Salvation to their God.

LXXXII. *Long Metre.*

1. **W**HEN man did fall from God by sin,
 And curse and death both enter'd in;
 A twofold seed, God did declare,
 Should in the fallen world appear.

2. The woman's seed, with Christ their head,
 The serpent's seed, by Satan led;
 And that those two at war should be,
 'Till flames consum'd the earth and sky.

3. The *Jews* and *Gentiles* shew'd the same,
 Those knew, and call'd upon God's name;
 These foreigners and aliens were,
 Unto God's worship, name, and fear.

4. When Jesus, chief of woman's seed,
 Appear'd in flesh, for sin to bleed;
 He pointed this distinction still,
 To those who fought the Lord to kill.

5. Ye of your father Satan are,
 Not *Abr'am's* seed, nor know his fear;
 For he rejoic'd my day to see,
 But ye with envy, look on me.

6. Thus

6. Thus brighter rays of gospel grace,
Two seeds reveal'd in *Abr'am's* race;
Th' one declar'd God's family;
The other of the world to be.

7. This civil war which God begun,
Between the serpent and his son,
Must in some form, on earth remain,
'Till *Jesu's* seed the vict'ry gain.

LXXXIII.

1. **W**HEN fifty days were past and gone,
After the Lord ascended high;
Seated upon his glorious throne,
And captive led captivity.

2. Then all the twelve assembled were,
In old *Jerusalem* to wait;
As *Jesus* did command while there,
His promise for to supplicate.

3. Upon that very day and time,
When *Israel* met to keep the feast,
Of waved loaves, which was the sign,
Of sending forth the HOLY GHOST.

4. Then suddenly, a sound was heard,
Like mighty rushing wind from heav'n,

And

And cloven tongues of fire appear'd,
With first-fruits of the spirit giv'n.

Part second.

1. **O**NE language o'er the earth prevail'd,
Till *Babel's* rebels vainly thought
The walls of heaven to have scal'd,
And with their hands salvation wrought.

2. But God in judgment then came down,
And did their vain attempts confound,
With language strange, and tongues unknown,
Dispers'd the builders, countries round.

3. But now the *spirit's* mighty pow'r
Divided nations, has rejoin'd;
And one pure language, earth all o'er,
Unite the builders in one mind.

4. One lip, or one confession true,
Unite the nations, thro' one word;
Barbarians, Scythians, Greeks, and Jews,
Confess, that *Jesus* is the *LORD*.

5. Hereby a city shall be rais'd,
With walls indeed to reach the sky,
And here the nations meet to praise,
And walk, and sing, and never die.

LXXXIV.

1. **G**lorious is the gospel sound,
Thro' the nations all around;
Publishing the tidings true,
Which, nor man, nor angel knew.

2. Till in heaven and earth reveal'd,
Gospel myst'ry was conceal'd,
But now to the saints made known,
Which is Christ our hope alone.

3. With his brethren now made one,
Flesh with flesh, and bone and bone;
He in them by spirit and word,
They his people, he their Lord.

4. Union which shall last for ay,
Firmer than the mingled clay
Members of his flesh and bone,
Who from thence cannot be torn.

5. Glorious gospel grace indeed!
Rich and sure to all the seed,
Grace which reigns thro' righteousness,
Unto life, and endless bliss.

LXXXV. *Common Metre*

1. **H**OW rich the gift, which God has giv'n
Unto the sons of men;
When Jesus did descend from heav'n
To give us life again.

2. The father's true and only son,
Begotten in that hour;
When *Mary* compassed the man,
Thro' overshadowing pow'r.

3. Which holy thing, was God's first born;
And character most just:
Altho' he treated was with scorn;
And humbled to the dust.

4. The greatness of this gift depends,
On love surpassing thought;
And Jesu's death the same commends,
Whose blood redemption brought.

5. As great the gift, so rich the grace,
Which by IMMANUEL came;
When he unveil'd JEHOVAH's face,
And glorify'd his name.

6. The

6. The God which gave him, smote him too,
 With keenest vengeful sword;
 The God which smote him, brought him thro'
 To reing a conqu'ring Lord.

7. This grace now shines in Jesu's name,
 To nations far and near;
 While gospel trumpets loud proclaim,
 The great sabbatic year.

8. Rise, *Zion's* daughter, rise and shine,
 Thy glorious light is come;
 While darkness shades the man of sin,
 His kingdom to consume.

9. Be ready now, ye virgins all,
 With burning lamps in hands;
 We soon shall hear the bridegroom's call,
 Who ready knocking stands.

LXXXVI.

1. **A**LL power belongs to Jesus,
 Now seated on his throne;
 He's worthy of our praises,
 Whom for our God we own.
 God's love he has commended,
 Unto our fallen race;

When

When he from heaven descended,
To manifest his grace.

2. He spoil'd the pow'rs of darkness,
When *Sampson*-like he fell;
And overcame the sharpness,
Of death, and darts of hell;
When the eternal spirit
Declar'd him God with pow'r;
Thro' his own blood and merit,
In resurrection's hour.

3. He's now in glory viewing,
The travail of his soul;
And his lost sheep pursuing,
Till he has gain'd the whole;
And by his word and spirit,
He calls them from on high;
And thro' his blood and merit,
He brings the wand'ers nigh.

LXXXVII.

1. COME let us join in praises,
To sing the sinners friend:
Whole sweetest name is Jesus,
A Saviour to the end.
When man lay in confusion,
Accurs'd for one offence;

I

Blinded

Blinded thro' strange delusion,
In sin and ignorance.

2. He stoop'd to take our nature,
And proof convincing gave
That Man his helpless creature
He was resolv'd to save.
And thro' the mystic union
Of God and man made one,
Again bring to communion
With God the sinner man.

3. Surprising condescension
Thro' free electing love;
Beyond the comprehension
Of glorious minds above.
God hereby's made our brother,
Friend and companion dear;
Than wife, or son, or mother,
Now join'd to us more near.

4. Jehovah condescended,
To die upon a tree;
Jesus to heav'n ascended,
From deepest misery.
Who was with sinners numb'red,
Did for their sins atone;
He who with griefs was cumbr'd,
Now fills Jehovah's throne.

5. Hail

5. Hail ever blessed Jesus!
 The man who reigns above,
 The subject of our praises,
 And object of our love.
 Let every congregation
 Exalt thy sacred name,
 And all the saved nations
 Say, Worthy is the Lamb.

LXXXVIII.

1. **C**ALL to mind the solemn season,
 Ye disciples of the Lord;
 When the paschal lamb was eaten,
 In obedience to his word:
 Awful was the midnight supper,
 When they round the table stood,
 Eating of the Lord's passover,
 Sprinkling of their doors with blood.

2. This by solemn observation,
 And th' Almighty's fix'd decree;
 Each succeeding generation,
 Kept in every family:
 To remind 'em by the signal
 Of discriminating blood;
 How the direful midnight angel
 Scatter'd death the land abroad.

I 2

3. While

3. While beneath the blood of sprinkling,
Israel free from danger lay;
Egypt's full of rueful wailing,
 Emblem of the judgment-day:
 Did the tribes, for a remembrance,
 Annually observe the sign;
 Shall not we who have the substance,
 Celebrate the feast divine?

LXXXIX.

1. **C**HRIST our passover is killed
 By the curle of law divine,
 And his precious blood was spilled,
 Whereof now we have the sign;
 Then ordained when deep anguish
 (In the night of vengeful ire)
 Made his righteous soul to languish
 In the sin consuming fire.

2. Come, thou holy blessed spirit,
 Give us now a lightening beam,
 To discern his love and merit
 In the bloody healing stream;
 While we eat and drink the tokens
 Of our Saviour's dying love;
 May his blood and body broken
 Life and spirit to us prove.

4. Come

3. Come, thou father of the festal,
 Shew thyself thro' solemn signs,
 To thy church, now at thy footstool,
 Waiting for a kiss divine;
 Grace and favour be displaying,
 Breathe throughout thy breath divine;
 Let thy spirit while we're praying,
 Join and seal us ever thine.

XC.

1. **B** Rethren dear now in communion,
 We are met in Jesu's name;
 Center of that blessed union
 Of our God the Church and Lamb.
 Happy fruit of Jesu's passion,
 Blessed, yea thrice blessed we,
 Who enjoy this great salvation
 In a chosen family.

2. Jesus, thro' thine agonizing
 Make us of thy flesh and bone;
 Let thy spirit be baptizing
 Us few sinners into one.
 See the travail of thy manhood
 In the union of thy seed:
 Dwell amidst the royal priesthood:
 Daily for them intercede.

3. Now by grace thy helpless members
Flow together in one head;
And in doing this remember
Thee, our ever living bread;
Who alive and dead wast wounded,
To give vent to healing streams;
Grace, free grace from hence abounded,
And us cleans'd from all our sins.

4. " Drink, O drink, my best beloved,
Drink abundantly, he cries;
Thou my dove to me espoused
By the dearest strongest ties;
Was thy bridegroom white and ruddy,
As he dy'd upon the tree?
Drink and eat his blood and body;
Now held forth by signs to thee.

5. " This the signal of th' passion,
This the pledge of matchless love;
This the seal of thy salvation,
Emblem of the quires above;
As they circl'd stand around me,
Come, my love make haste away,
Jesu, let thine arms surround us
Now, and in eternal day."

XCI.

1. O'ER the blest ætheriel plains,
 Seats of love and endless peace,
 Girt with might *Jehovah* reigns;
 Fountain pure of happiness!

2. Propt. on pillars of his pow'r,
 Worlds, with all their massy weight,
 Hanging rest on *him* secure,
 August arbiter of fate.

3. Down where horror clad in night,
 Broods o'er dire infernal plains,
 He the true essential light,
 In vindicative justice reigns.

4. Praise him then ye radiant bands,
 In your noblest strains of love,
 You that free in his commandds,
 Round his bright effulgence move.

5. You, the nearest to his throne,
 Chant that love you long to know:
 Vivid orbs your music join,
 Sing his praise with brightest glow!

6. Flutt'ring choirs that sportive p'ay
 Gladsome on expanded air,

Catching thence the sacred lay,
Thro' the vaulted æther bear.

7. Winds and elemental storms,
Scowling o'er the vast profound,
Urge his praise in your harsh forms,
'Till you bear it to the ground.

8. All ye fair translucent floods,
Praise him with your liquid throat:
Mountains, rocks, aspiring woods,
Catch, repeat the sacred note.

9. Gloomy plains of living death,
Fraught with woes that never cease;
With your baneful blasted breath,
Own submit his great decrees.

10. Chiefly you whose flagrant guilt,
had incurr'd his vengeful ire,
Till th' atoning blood was spilt,
To redeem your souls from fire.

11. Warbling thro' the blue expanse,
Towards his throne your voices raise,
'Till the sacred resonance,
Fill infinitude with praise.

XCII. *Common Metre.*

1. **L**ET the redeemed of the Lord
To him their voices raise:
Adore and tremble at his word,
And sound his sov'reign grace.
2. Worthy is he who once was slain,
Of honor, might, and power;
He once was dead, but rose again
And lives for evermore.
3. His faints he lov'd, and wash'd away
Their sins in his own blood;
And made them kings and priests, and they
Shall reign on earth with God.
4. Let all the heavenly armies join,
With those on earth and seas,
And all created hosts combine
To sound his lofty praise.
5. Glory and honor, blessing, might,
The subject of the song;
The lofty heavens shall loud repeat
Unto our glorious king.

XCIH. *Long Metre.*

1. **O** What unbounded glories reign?
Where Jesus shews his lovely face!
What transports run thro' every plain,
And love, and joy, fill all the place.
2. Archangels, fill'd with love divine,
In loudest strains, his praises sing;
They see what boundless glories shine,
Around their sov'reign and their king.
3. They sing, how Jesus fell beneath
His elects guilt upon the tree,
But rose in triumph over death,
And reigns in immortality.
4. Sov'reign of all created pow'r,
The object of his creatures praise;
He'll reign ador'd for evermore,
Cloath'd with omnipotence and grace.
5. That head which once was set with thorns,
See deck'd with majesty and grace;
The glory which all heaven adorns,
Flows from the presence of his face.

XCIV. *Long Metre.*

1. **G**REAT is the Lord! in loudest songs.
We'll join to praise his sacred name;
Let earth with all her num'rous tongues,
In new made hymns repeat his fame.
2. To execute his sov'reign will,
Thousands of angels ready stand,
His saints to guard, his foes to quell,
Quickly they move at his command.
3. His saints he saves by ways unknown,
When dangers press on every side,
Sufficient is his arm alone
To save those who in him confide.
4. His pow'r is ev'ry moment new,
Who is the strong and mighty God;
They cannot faint or weary grow,
Whose strength lies treasure'd in this head.

CXV. *Long Metre*

1. **B**LESS, O my soul, the mighty God!
Let all thy inward pow'rs agree,
And aid my tongue, to spread abroad
The praises of the living THREE.

2. Bless

2. Bless, O my soul in loudest songs,
 The Lord, whose mercy knows no bounds
 Let earth, with all her num'rous tongues,
 Repeat his praise in sweetest sounds.

3. His mercy pardons all our sins,
 His mighty arm is strong to save;
 He heals our sicknesses and pains,
 And ransoms from the gloomy grave.

XCVI. *Common Metre.*

The Godhead of CHRIST.

1. **F**ather, thy glorious name we praise,
 Thy wond'rous love declare
 That love eternal to our race,
 which in our HEAD we share.

2. Jesus, thy everlasting might,
 Shall all our tongues employ:
 Thou reign'd, in boundless seas of light
 E'er time began to be.

3. Before the curtains of the sky
 Were hung in order round,
 Or orbs of light had shone on high,
 Thou wast with glory crown'd

4. E'er

4. E'er mountains rear'd their tow'ring heads.
 Or chrystal fountains ran,
 E'er waters found their oozy beds,
 Thou liv'd the holy one.

5. And when to being all things ran,
 And circling time appear'd,
 Thy wisdom laid the mighty plan;
 Thy pow'r the fabric rear'd

6. And while the lofty building stands,
 It speaks thy boundless name;
 Sun, moon, and stars, to heathen lands,
 Thy pow'r, and skill proclaim.

XCVII.

1. **Y**E *Gentiles*, come join in the praise of your king,
 With heart and with voice to *Immanuel* sing;
 The object, and subject, of praise let him be,
 Who lives, and who reigns, tho' he dy'd on a tree.

2. Our nature's exalted in him from the clod,
 A morsel for worms, to a temple of God!
 The center of union, a link which conjoins
 The human, angelic, and nature divine.

3. The glory thro' all the creation around,
 Like rays in a focus in Jesus are found;
 Displaying the ev'ry perfection of God;
 And publishing mercy thro' th' cry of his blood.

4. In cries agonizing, with sinners he stands,
Who gathers the winds, like the dust in his hands;
He walks on the clouds, and he rides on the skies;
He crawls on the earth, and he groans and he dies:

5. He points out the stars and the planets their race,
He fills all the heavens with joy from his face,
He mets the dimensions of skies with a span:
All Glory, all fulness, dwells in this god-man.

6. God's fellow, God's servant, man's saviour and
friend,
Whose love to his own remains firm to the end,
A brother of worms and companion of fools;
In heaven confin'd, but immensity fills.

7. The glorify'd croud now unanimous owns
Jesus for Jehovah, crown'd with many crowns;
The rainbow around him, loves bright canopy,
Shows all God's perfections, in blest harmony.

XCVIII.

1. **G**IVE ear all ye brethren, 'tis heav'n that doth call,
And listen to Jesus who speaks unto all;
Tho' seated in glory above with his friends,
His voice to the nations remotest extends.

2. He bids all his people in him still abide,
And boldly confess him who was crucify'd;
Nor shame with cross-royal but patient endure,
The suff'rings which life everlasting ensure.

3. The

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3. The weight of pure glory with which he is crown'd,
Was gained thro' suff'rings, when Jesus was found
In likeness of sinners, and fashion of man;
And finish'd by dying, redemption's great plan.

4. Tho' risen, ascended, and glorify'd too,
He still corresponds with his people below,
By oracles lively, which all understand
Who know his sweet voice and obey his command.

5. "Be faithful to death, is the voice of the lord,
"And life everlasting shall be thy reward;"
Press on to the mark for the glorious prize,
And listen no more to the father of lies.

6. Try all who lay claim to the grace that's divine,
By standard of truth, where the true light doth shine;
But worldly traditions, and human decrees,,
Leave unto the formal, and blind *Pharisees*.

7. But whilst for the faith that is pure we contend;
Let love that is genuine, always attend,
And shew its fair features, in bending the knee
To ev'ry command, which in scriptures we see.

XCIX.

WE'LL sing of the blood which on *Calv'ry* was shed
When Jesus the sin off'ring, for sinners bled;
His person was glorious, and blood all divine,
The truth, and the spirit, of types and of signs.

2. It's virtue and value no angel can tell,
A ransom of sinners deserving of hell;

The

The ocean which quenched sin's consuming fire;
A sweet smelling savour appeasing God's ire.

3. A fountain that's open by night and by day,
To wash the pollution of sinners away;
A ground-work for hope, that's both stedfast and sure,
Remaining unshaken, while truth shall endure.

4. The joy and the peace of *Immanuel's* bride,
The life-giving water which flow'd from his side;
Th' atonement and ransom, eternal and sure,
Which life everlasting did for her procure.

5. No virtue deriving from the human will,
Not suff'ring it's purchase to sink into hell;
But sure to the seed; for he dy'd not in vain,
But brings them to glory, to sing, he was slain.

6. The faints on mount *Sion* continually cry,
All blessing be given unto him who did die;
The glorious redemption, which now they enjoy,
Their harps and their tongues shall for ever employ.

C.

1. **W**E'LL glory in him whom the nations abhor'd,
The maker of all things, Christ Jesus the Lord;
His blood is our ransom by which we're forgiven,
His righteousness gained admittance to heaven.

2. He came in due time for our crimes to atone,
The myst'ry surprising to *Mary* was shewn,
How she, tho' a virgin, a child should obtain,
On *David* her father's throne ever to reign.

3. He's

He's born in a stable who was the most high;
The maker of worlds in a manger did lie;
Where kings of the Gentiles their homage did pay
To Jesus the child who in poverty lay.

4 The glory divine in this man was display'd,
While he the commands of his father obey'd;
Whose honour and glory was always his aim,
He glorify'd fully on earth his great name.

5. The father declared his love to his son,
Which ne'er could find object before to rest on;
A temple or grove, altho' hallow'd with blood,
Could not be a fit habitation for God.

6. In Jesus now dwells all the fulness of God;
The father and spirit here make their abode:
His body the holy of holies we see;
The glory in-dwelling is GOD ONE and THREE.

CI.

1. **W**E praise thee, O father, for sending thy son;
We thank thee, O Jesus, for what thou hast
done,
Thy name and thy work, be our subject and praise,
Who is, and who was, and who will be always.

2. How dark, and how gloomy the aspect of man
When from his creator he wantonly ran;
And did with the legions of darkness rebel;
For which he was sentenc'd, to death and to hell.

3. No hope from within, or without did appear,
 Condemned for sin, and shut up to despair;
 An object forlorn, and for ever undone,
 If God had not rescu'd by sending his son.

4. When legions of darkness triumph'd on the field,
 And angels of light no assistance cou'd yield;
 The father of mercies his love did make known,
 In sending forth Jesus his well-belov'd son.

5. I come, saith the Saviour, thy will to obey,
 I'll dwell in that body prepar'd me of clay:
 He lives, and he dies, but returns from the grave;
 A sign unto men, that he's able to save.

6. The warfare's accomplish'd, the ransom is paid,
 Transgression's aton'd for, the law is obey'd;
 All things are now ready, and Jesus cries, come,
 Ye sinners, and sup with me, yet there is room.

CII.

1. **W**E sing of the Saviour, the sinner's best friend,
 Whose love is unchangeable firm to the end;
 In love from his glory he once did descend,
 And one with his brethren became;
 He empty'd himself of his glory and pow'r,
 Nor minded high things in his humbling hour;
 Was number'd with sinners, and patiently bore
 Their sorrows, their sins, and their shame.
 "Worthiness dwells in thee,
 "Divine excellency,
 "Beauty and majesty,
 "Glory invirons thee;

"Power

“ Power, honour, dominion, and life rest on thee,
“ O thou chiefest among the ten thousands.”

2. On Calvary's mountain he conquer'd our foes,
And open'd a fountain which constantly flows;
In dying he dy'd, but triumphant arose,
And enter'd to glory of glories.
The Lord God, *Jehovah*, omnipotent reigns,
E'en he who was wounded, and languish'd in pains,
But lives, nor can ever be dying again,
A priest in the holy of holies.
“ Worthiness, &c.

3. Redemption is finish'd by blood all divine,
And life from the dead is the proof and the sign,
That darkness is past and the true light doth shine,
E'en God's just character and glory;
In Jesu's blest face, as in glass we behold
The perfect resemblance of all that was told
Concerning *Jehovah*, by prophets of old,
When glympses they saw of his glory..
“ Worthiness, &c.

4. Enthroned and crowned *Immanuel* stands,
Incircled in glory at God's own right-hand;
Ador'd by the croud bearing palms in their hands,
Admiring in transports his glory.
Salvation they sing unto him who was slain,
We join in the concert, and echo again,
His blood brings us home to our father again,
To tell with his saints the blest story.
“ Worthiness, &c.

5. We look for the bridegroom, still longing to hear,
The sound of his footsteps, on clouds of the air,

With thousands of angels and saints to appear,
 His triumph to grace on that day.
 His kingdom shall then in its majesty shine,
 His servants on thrones with their master divine,
 Shall rule all the nations while Satan's confin'd;
 Come Jesus, come quickly away.
 "Worthiness dwells in thee, &c."

CIII.

1. **H**OW glorious is Jesus, enthroned on high!
 Now crowned with life, and supreme majesty;
 The "Father of ages, or eternity,
 Victorious over death and the grave.
 All ranks of the angels, with saints, now adore,
 The man who was wounded, and cover'd with gore;
 But glorify'd now, to know sorrow no more,
 Nor cry for his father to save,
 "Worthiness dwells in thee,
 "Divine excellency,
 "Beauty and majesty,
 "Glory environs thee;
 "Power, honour, dominion, and life rest on thee,
 "O thou chiefest among the ten thousands."

2. As *Saul* in the midst of his people did stand,
 The tallest and comeliest of men in the land;
 So Jesus exalted at God's own right-hand,
 To honour and glory above,
 Is fairest and chiefest the thousands among,
 The object of worship, and subject of song,
 For ever admir'd by the ransomed throng;
 In raptures they sing of his love.
 "Worthiness, &c."

3. The virgins of *Israel* in ages of old,
 Cry'd *Saul* has slain thousands, and *David* tenfold:
 But now heav'n's virgins, on psalteries of Gold,
 Sing praises to him on the throne.
 Not *Abfolam*'s beauty, nor *Sampfon*'s great fights,
 Not *Solomon*'s glory, nor *David*'s exploits,
 Are mention'd above; but the man of delights
 Is worship'd, and praised alone.
 Worthiness, &c.

CIV.

1. **T**O praise the Saviour who in heaven displays
 Th' efulgent glories of his fmiling face,
 Let all things join; the heav'nly hofts begin,
 Next swell the chorus, ranks of ronsom'd men.

2. Sing how he threw his majesty afide,
 And did from glory to difhonour glide;
 The radiant bands beheld him wrapt in clay,
 Whom late they fung, enthron'd in blazing day.

3. HE independant reign'd, thus cloath'd in light,
 When nought exifted to declare his might,
 E'er fleeting time its rapid courfe began,
 Or earth was made, or duft was form'd to man.

4. E'er lofty mountains rear'd their tow'ring heads,
 Or swelling waters found their oozy beds;
 E'er ftately trees or humble shrubs were feen,
 Or flowers appear'd, or meadows fmil'd in green.

5. E'er floating clouds were poif'd on liquid air,
 The way thro' which his pointed light'nings glare;

And when creation into order ran,
He sole director laid the mighty plan.

6. This lower world, and shining orbs above,
Soon as he spoke, did all in order move;
The radiant sun whose beams adorn this earth
And moon, and stars, to Jesus owe their birth.

7. Angelic choirs, who sing before his throne,
And sons of grace, him for their maker own;
Center'd in him, in light ineffable,
The perfect glories of the godhead dwell,

8. Amongst the thousands, none with him can vie,
Before him fades the radiance of the sky;
Yea all perfections in *Immanuel* shine;
In him all beauties, human and divine.

CV.

1. **T**HE Lord Jehovah reigns, enthron'd in light
Girded with majesty, and cloath'd with might;
Let earth rejoice in him her righteous king,
And all the isles, his truth and justice sing.

2. The wonderous workings of his providence,
Lie hid in shades, beyond the reach of sense;
But at the last, to all it shall be known,
That truth, and justice, still support his throne.

3. When he again in majesty shall come,
And flaming fire his enemies consume;
The heavens will then, his righteousness proclaim,
And every creature, bow to Jesu's name.

H Y M N S.

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4. Him angels worship, by divine command;
He sways the legions of th' infernal land;
Before his face, his saints adoring fall;
He rules the kingdoms of this earthly ball.

CVI.

1. **S**ON of man eternal Saviour,
We adore thy lovely name;
Sing in hymns thy blood for ever,
Praise the dying great I AM.

We in *Adam* all have died,
Now in thee we're justified,
All our shame, holy lamb,
Thou dost freely cover,
All to thee our God we render,
Virgin's son, our great commander.

2. Thou wilt come in pow'r and glory,
To avenge thy tempted saints;
This great fabrick down thou'lt hurry,
Then shall cease thy bride's complaints;
Heaven and earth shall be removed,
But the word by us approved,
Standeth sure evermore,
All beneath shall perish;
God the word is a l our heaven,
He hath all our sins forgiven.

3. Send

3. Send O son of man thy angels,
 Let the trumpet soon be heard;
 Bid the lambs bind on their sandals,
 Thee to follow, sovereign Lord
 Up to thine eternal glory;
 There to hear th' amazing story,
How our God shed his blood,
To redeem poor sinners;
How our nature he assumed,
And from hell our souls redeemed.

CVII.

1. **W**HEN the day of tribulation
 Shall commence, the man divine
 Shall appear to our salvation;
 All shall see the bloody sign;
 All shall wail that knows not Jesus,
 Nor the freedom which he gave us;
 Holy lamb great I AM,
 Hasten on thy kingdom,
 Call to praise thee all thy kindred,
 Now by sin and Satan hind' red.
2. Wait with patience ye redeemed,
 Jesus will e'er long appear;
 Then your foes shall be confounded,
 Plunged into deep despair.

See the antichristian kingdom
 Fill'd with darkness and confusion,
 Many signs shew the times
 Or blest restitution.
 Hasten on when with the Saviour
 All his seed shall reign for ever.

3. Time by years no more is counted,
 The great NOW shall always last;
 All temptations then surmounted,
 Woes for ever gone and past.
 Sin o'erwhelm'd in dark oblivion,
 Nought but joy in God's pavilion,
 O blest change, we shall range
 His eternal mansions;
 And his love be still admiring,
 Nothing more our souls desiring.

CVIII.

A Funeral HYMN,

Occasioned by the death of Mr. JOHN SLINGER.

1. **A**T last our friend and brother's gone,
 His warfare's o'er, his work is done;
 The soul from shatter'd house of clay,
 With pains and groans is fled away.

2. When

2. When in affections furnace try'd
As gold in fire when purify'd,
He stood the test thro' Jesu's pow'r,
Nor fainted in temptation's hour.

3. When full of tossings too and fro,
In weary nights and heaviest woe;
God's will be done, was still the cry,
Content to live, ready to die.

4. When on the rack, thro' torturing pains,
With killing pangs thro' heart and reins;
Faith cry'd, if God in justice kill,
My trust shall be in Jesus still.

5. Let all the praise to Christ be giv'n,
By all in earth and all in heaven,
Whole strength is perfect seen to be
In man's extreme necessity.

6. What grace is that, enabling worms
To stand? when death in hideous forms,
Attacks by storms the house of clay,
And drives the naked soul away.

7. Trust in the Lord, ye great and small,
Whose grace sufficient is for all,
He'll prove at last the great and wise,
Who unto Jesus lives and dies.

CIX. *Long Metre*

1. **T**O God, the sov'reign of the skies,
Whose dwelling, dazzling lights sur-
rounds.

To him, let songs of joy arise,
And praise, in sweet harmonious sounds.

2. Approach his courts with lofty praise,
Exult with songs before his throne;
To him your voice in anthems raise,
And bow before the great *three one*.

3. Ye nations know, JEHOVAH reigns,
Girded with everlasting might;
His pow'r which made, us still sustains,
And natures frame, with all its weight.

4. He frowns and lo, the fabrick reels!
Creation's stable pillars bow;
The orb of day its face conceals!
Nor stars one chearing ray bestow.

5. He cloaths the heav'ns in sable night;
Then from his storehouse in the sky,
He darts his lightnings; awful bright!
And peals of thunder roar on high.

6. But

6. But tho' they rend creation's frame,
JEHOVAH's mercy shall endure;
His truth shall stand when raging flame,
The mighty building shall devour.

FINIS.

